

WAGAMAMA ONNA NI TENSEI

SHITA YO

– Reincarnated into a selfish woman –

- Part 1 -

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– SYNOPSIS –

I was the second wife of a noble with a son when I transmigrated.

Personality wise, a selfish, hot-tempered and hysteric woman.

The relationship with the husband is completely cold,
an existence shunned by everyone.

But, the son is super cute.

Because magic seems to be usable here, I will live with my son happily.

CHAPTER 1

THIS IS?

My body is heavy.

Probably because have been sleeping for a long time, my head is dizzy, and I have a little bit of a headache.

Did I oversleep? No, perhaps a cold?

The high fever robbed me of physical strength making it awfully hard to move.

When I open my eyes, the room is dim.

“U...”

I tried to sit up.

I immediately became dizzy and fell back on the pillow.

“Haa, thirsty...”

I mutter in a low voice unconsciously.

Then, a canopy quickly opens.

“Okusama!! Your consciousness has returned!! I will immediately call Doctor-sama here!!”

I don’t understand well because it’s dark, but a woman raised her voice and ran out in a hurry.

... Where is this? Not my house?

I’m... I’m, who?

No, I know.

I’m Tanaka Yuri.

Did I skip a school because of cold?

I seem to have a high fever, I should naturally be resting, right?

But, why am I not in my house?

What about my mother?

Doesn’t look hospital?-ish, but... a super hospital for celebrities?

But, they have no beds with canopies, right?

My head is still hazy, I can't think properly.
I'm tired...

Footsteps resound from the corridor.
The door opens with a *batan*, some people enter the room.

"Okusama, please excuse me"

I heard a man's voice and my hand is taken.

A doctor?

I open my eyes and look to the side.

An Ojisan with a mustache above his mouth takes my pulse and measures my temperature by putting his hand on my forehead.

A doctor.

"Water... *gohogoho*"

My throat is dry, it's hard to speak.

After I cough, a spoon is pushed against my lips.
The water wets my lips, and my mouth gets faintly watered.

"Thank, you..."

When I say the words of gratitude, the spoon on my lips twitches.
N? Thinking so I look up and see Nurse-san? with a shocked expression staring at me.
What is it?

"Okusama, your fever has come down, but you need to rest for a little while. Please, drink this medicine and soup broths for meals"

"Yes, I understand... thank you, very much"

"Well then, I will excuse myself"
The doctor leaves the room.

“Okusama, should I prepare the soup?”

... I have been called Okusama since a while ago, is it really a celebrity hospital?

No, is this even a hospital?

Something is strange...

“Okusama?”

“Ah, sorry. Could you prepare the soup?”

I hear grumbling sounds from my stomach.

I feel like I could eat a whole Baumkuchen. I have enough room.

When I look up, the Nurse-san, or not? is frozen with her mouth open wide.

Is she okay?

“Is there something wrong?”

“N, no, I am terribly sorry! I will bring it immediately”

The revived... Maid-san? Un, rather than Nurse-san she feels more like Maid-san.

Maid-san quickly leaves the room.

Fuu, tired, sleepy, hungry... sleepy...

CHAPTER 2

I HAVE REINCARNATED

“Okaasama! Okaasama!”

N? Ah, did I fell asleep?

I was hungry, but it seems that I got defeated by the drowsiness.

“Okaasama, are you all right?”

Looking closely, a little boy is peeking at me with desperation from the edge of the bed.

Who?

No, this child is... Wirbel... he's my son.

I... am not Tanaka Yuri?

No, I certainly have the memories.

I live in a house in Sapporo and attend a nearby high school.

I have a father, mother, and older sister.

But, I noticed that there are another memories.

I'm Amalie Ena von Flaksburb.

Right, Duke Flaksburb's second wife.

Memories fill my head like a surging wave.

Maa, it's hard saying it myself, but I'm an unpleasant woman.

My parents' house is a Duke's family with royal blood, and I was brought up with endless pampering.

If I don't like something I shout, a supreme arrogant noble.

I take pride in looking down on people and commanding others.

The worst...

“Okaasama?”

Wirbel stretches out his tiny hand.

What did I do to this adorable son?

I hysterically found a fault in everything he did, telling him to not lose to the eldest son the first wife gave birth to without showing him a smile once.

I haven't said a single gentle word to this adorable child.

Stupid. Incredibly stupid.

“Wirbel, I am all right. I am sorry for making you worry”

I stretch my hand and stroke his silky chestnut colored hair.

Ah, tears are going to come out.

The tears of love are overflowing just by touching him.

For what reason did I not hug him, kiss him and showered him with gentle love before?

Really stupid!

The lost time can't be returned.

No, in that case, let's change from now.

I'm going to ultra spoil him!!

Ah, no good, I will be troubled if he became like me.

Yosh, let's raise this child carefully, with love, to let him live a happy life with a smile.

“Wirbel, is it all right for me to hug you?”

“Okaasama... y, yes!”

Wirbel accepts the help of a maid and climbs the bed.

When I raise my body and open my arms, Wirbel jumps in.

Ah, my treasure. I love you.

While we hugged, and enjoyed our first skinship, *ku~*, a lovely sound resounded.

“Wirbel, are you hungry?”

“Yes, I am sorry”

“Do not apologize. To tell you the truth, Okaasama is also very hungry. I am already starving!”

The next moment, *gu~* sound escapes from my stomach.

“See?”

It was quite embarrassing, but I sweetly smile at my son.

“I will go and warm Okusama’s soup again. Wirbel-sama’s food is prepared in the dining room. Please move there for a meal”

“Yes, thank you. Let’s talk later, Wirbel”

When I smile towards the maid and say my thanks, sure enough, the maid stared at me in surprise.

Un, a natural response.

My former conduct! In addition to smiling, I can now speak calmly.

Moreover, to say words of gratitude, how crazy!? She must be quite surprised.

... What kind of human was I?

It’s in vain saying it myself, though.

As for giving thanks, it’s only natural to smile on the occasion, right?

Amalie... what a hopeless child.

“Okaasama is not going anywhere?”

Wirbel with teary eyes looks up at me within my arms.

“Eh? Yes, I will be here?”

“... Okaasama”

Wirbel embraces me tightly, enough to almost hurt me.

?? What happened?

“Don’t go anywhere”

He repeats in a small muffled voice.

I patted Wirbel’s back in a startle.

Ah, I see... this child is speaking about the present me.

The selfish mother who never hugged him nor smiled at him, that mother now became an entirely different person.

He’s afraid that I will return to original if he takes his eyes off me.

Just how much burden did I force on this small child until now...

“Wirbel, Okaasama will always be by your side. Let’s see, I will make delicious sweets when I get well. Shall we eat it together?”

I put my hand on Wirbel soft cheeks and ask with a smile.

“Yes, yes! Okaasama, I... am looking forward to it”

Wirbel looks up with eyes filled with tears of joy.

So cute!!

He already transcended cute!!

I unintentionally ended up kissing him and rubbing our cheeks together.

I’m reluctant, but I borrow a handkerchief from the maid, gently wipe Wirbel’s face and release my hands.

“Then, Wirbel, eat your meal while properly chewing. That way, your stomach will also stay healthy”

“Yes, Okaasama. Okaasama, get quickly well. I can’t wait for a tea party with Okaasama”

Wirble bashfully smiles and leaves the bedroom together with the maid.

Haa, my son is too adorable.

I'm happy... no, it's different, not different, but different.

Yes, did I perhaps reincarnated?

Reborn into a noble woman named Amalie, and remembered my past life because of the high fever that almost killed me.

No, rather than remembering my previous existence, it might be more accurate to say that Amalie has died and the previous existence, Tanaka Yuri took over.

This is the Duke Flaksburb's house.

The head of the family is Christhard von Flaksburb.

He serves the Morgenrot royal family and currently works as the Captain of Imperial Guards.

I'm that person's second wife.

The daughter of a Duke with royal blood is a second wife.

Normally, it would be a matter of course to be the first wife.

However, what to say, my reputation was too bad.

Domineering, selfish and hysteric.

A woman like that, no matter how good the standing of her parents is, no matter how much dowry he would receive, everyone will find her unpleasant.

Of course, I also absolute dislike it.

Such woman was forced upon the poor Duke Flaksburb.

Maa, he was definitely pressured into the marriage by the king.

But, Duke Flaksburb already had a fiance.

Pushing that person aside was indeed impossible, so it was settled that I become the second wife.

Thus, while the first wife was bearing a son, I was blessed with Wirbel.

While I have only Wirbel, the first wife, Bianca-sama has one boy and one girl, she has two children.

The boy is Arthur, the girl is Anneliese. They are four and two years old respectively.

Wirbel is three years old, although the mother is different he has older and younger siblings.

“Okusama, I have brought you the soup”

The maid, Berta put a stand on the bed and set the soup.

This child is not someone I have brought from my parent’s home, but someone who was originally serving the Flaksburb house.

As the condition of the marriage, I wasn’t allowed to bring people from my parent’s home along.

“Thank you, Berta”

“No...”

Although bewildered, Berta quietly replied.

It’s only the sound of me slurping the soup, but it echoes around the room.

This is awkward... but, I don’t have anything to talk about.

What should I talk about? Sorry for everything I have done until now, or something?

No, she will become even more suspicious of me.

Maa, I think we will get used to each other soon.

“Thank you for the meal. I will rest for a little bit more”

“Yes, excuse me please”

Berta tidies up the tableware and quietly leaves the room.

The moment I put my head on the pillow, my eyelids together with my consciousness sunk.

CHAPTER 3

HUSBAND GA KITA

“Okusama, is everything all right?”

A voice from outside the canopy wakes up from dozing.

“Yes...”

“Okusama, how is your health? The meal is prepared, but”

“Let’s see, I would like to take a hot bath before that”

“Understood. Please, excuse me”

Berta left the room and the door to the bedroom opened soon again.

She probably prepared a hot water.

Hot water is prepared with magic.

That’s right. This world is a world of magic.

There is a bathtub next to the bedroom. Water is prepared there with magic.

It’s super convenient.

Incidentally, Amalie has a talent for magic.

But, Amalie was scared of using magic, so she didn’t polish her skills.

What a waste!! That’s unfathomable!!

Amalie has quite a good amount of magical power.

As proof, the room becomes messy when she loses her temper.

She couldn’t control it because she didn’t practice.

She unleashed it with her feelings.

The troublesome human Amalie, is me.

Because of that, I should have been able to prepare the hot water in the bathtub at

least by myself.

But, I never did it.

No matter how much I think about it, I have a feeling that I would drown or burn myself in hot water.

Waste of talent, isn't it?

Yosh, once I get well, let's start practicing.

I can't wait~!!

"Okusama, the preparations are complete"

"Thank you"

I take Berta's hand and get down from the bed.

I take a bath, encircled by many maids.

Tanaka Yuri would be embarrassed, but this is regular for Amalie.

Right now, my body have no strength, and every step I take is dangerous. Honestly, it helps.

Haa, a good bath.

I'm glad I was reborn in a world with a bath, I'm grateful from the bottom of my heart.

While changing into a dressing gown, the sound of the door to the living room being open could be heard.

"I will take a look"

Berta leaves the bedroom.

Words in low voices are exchanged at the other side of the door.

"Okusama, Dannasama has arrived"

Berta who came back to the bedroom plainly announces.

"Eh..."

I see, he came...

He didn't come when I was in a life threatening danger, so I didn't expect him to visit now that my condition is not serious.

The relationship between the husband and wife is of course, completely cold.

Well, not having an affection towards a noisy wife that was forcefully pushed upon you is only natural.

Since the child was born, the husband didn't visit me, nor I was allowed to enter the main building.

Incidentally, Dannasama and the first wife live together in the main building, while I, the second wife live in a separate mansion.

Amalie seemed to be dissatisfied with it, but I think that there's no need to be troubled.

While thinking such, the maids steadily fixed my appearances.

They dried my hair and started putting makeup on me.

On the contrary to Amalie's intense personality, she has a child-like and lovely face.

The corners of the eyes that are risen by default are in reality slightly dropped.

A white porcelain-like skin, blue-silver eyes and platinum-blonde, silky smooth hair, she looks like a doll.

"Berta, I have just come out of the bath, doing the makeup just lightly is all right. Dannasama would not care about my face anyway"

"... Understood"

When the preparations are complete and leave the bedroom, Christhard-sama was sitting on the sofa.

"I am sorry to have kept you waiting"

"... No, you look well"

When I approach, Christhard-sama stands up and shifts his attention towards me. After looking at my face with suspicion for a while, he went straight to the door.

“Well then, I will be going to the castle now”

“Yes, have a good day”

Patan, the door close shut.

A delicate mood flows around the room.

Everyone is quiet, no one moves.

Are they being considerate?

No, it's different, they are afraid of my temper.

If it were like before, I would make a great storm.

I would rant and rave, finding fault with everyone.

Amalie led a tiring life.

“Could you prepare the breakfast?”

With my words, the invisible ropes on everyone were untied and they have begun to move.

“Y, yes, we will get it prepared immediately”

Everyone hastily leaves the room.

“Okusama...”

“What is it?”

Berta who was the only one who stayed calls out to me.

“No... is it all right to prepare the meal in the living room now?”

“Yes, I will be troubling you”

“Understood. I will be excusing myself then”

Berta bows and leaves the room.

Fuu, what a tiring event.

I want to get well quickly.

CHAPTER 4

THERE IS A SKILL

“Okaasama”

“What is it?”

“I’m happy that Okaasama became healthy”

Wirbel says with a lovely smile during breakfast.

My child is too adorable as always!!

Look, those happy-looking cheeks! I want to *gyu* and *chuu chuu* his shy smiling face.

“I am also very happy to have breakfast with Wirbel. What is Wirbel’s plans for today?”

“Yes, I, today... that...”

“What is the matter?”

Wirbel suddenly hangs his head and stammers.

“That, in the main building... with Arthur Niisama... studying...”

“Ara, is that so? Is Arthur-sama kind to you?”

“Yes! He’s kind and cool!”

Wirbel, all of sudden, raises his head and answers joyfully.

I see, it looks like Arthur-sama is a good child.

I thought about what to do if Wirbel was being bullied.

It looks like Christhard-sama and Bianca-sama treat Wirbel gently even though his mother is the worst.

“Then, I will also study diligently in order to make delicious sweets for our tea party”

“Yes!! I’m looking forward to it!! But, that... Okaasama, aren’t you going out? You always seemed busy...”

Yes, I was going out.

Tea parties, evening parties, concerts, painting appreciation, etc. I was rolled up in socializing.

Also, Amalie’s assets are great even without relying on Flaksburb house, so she had a free reign over shopping.

This is a country where the husband doesn’t manage wife’s assets, so Amalie was free to spend her money.

Amalie was an unpleasant woman, but she had a talent for asset management.

She was good at investing which reliably increased her funds.

Even if someone tried to deceive her, she would notice instantly.

It’s one side of the hysteric woman that you would find surprising, but Amalie who is good with numbers had one more magic skill that she was strong at.

With that power, she bought a mine a year ago, which even until now is full of gemstones.

The power of that skill is great, when Amalie looked on a map, she would see shining spots that would inform her of valuable resources.

This child was too well-blessed.

“Well, I am recuperating and listening to Wirbel’s stories while having a tea party seems more fun”

“I want to talk with Okaasama a lot!”

A smile spreads on Wirbel’s entire face.

“Then, when you come back, I will have you to tell me a lot of stories, okay?”

“Yes!!”

After the meal, I kissed Wirbel’s cute cheek and sent him out.

Now then, let’s see, let’s see, shall we make some sweets?

I want to eat Baumkuchen.

But, if Amalie didn’t eat it until now, it probably means that Baumkuchen doesn’t exist in this world.

First, the ingredients, right?

What ingredients are in Baumkuchen?

Probably, sponge cake-like ingredients?

Yosh, let’s start by writing the ingredients on paper.

“Berta, bring me paper and pen”

“Yes, Okusama”

Berta instantly arranges it in front of me.

I have a good social position, huh.

Yosh, first is

“Wheat flour, egg, sugar”

N? The letters are shining?

Perhaps...

“Salt”

It doesn’t shine.

Eh? Do necessary ingredients shine by any chance?

Is this also the power of Amalie’s skill?

It’s too incredible, though...

Convenient, super, ultra, mega convenient!!

Wirbel!! Okaasama will make you delicious sweets!!

Then, I shall write all the necessary ingredients and flavorings of all sweets I know!!

..... Un, ingredients confirmed.

All that's left is if this world has them or not?

I think they should be generally the same...

“Berta, I wonder if kitchen has these?”

I hand the Baumkuchen ingredients to Berta.

“Yes... I don't know this thing called corn starch”

“Is that so...”

Ah, after all?

I used corn starch to make custard in the home economics, though~

It shined because it's necessary, right?

What role does it have?

If I'm not mistaken, the home economics teacher was talking about starch of maize.

Can it be made?

Yosh, let's write it on the paper.

“Maize”

N~ This is how it shines when it's of no use, right~

Okay, I can tell the things that can be used and things that don't apart.

It looks like it can't be made in a common kitchen, I think.

Does it mean that it would be all right even without it?

But, it will taste better if it's there?

... A substitute, huh... a starch...

Potato starch?

No, potato starch is not used as an ingredient for sweets, is it?

Let's write in just in case?

"Potato starch"

Ah, it's shining.

Looks like potato starch is okay to use.

"Berta, do we have a potato starch?"

"Potato starch, is it? No, I don't know if we do, but should I ask the head chef?"

"No, it is all right"

We probably don't have it.

Ankake¹ and such won't come out *mon*.

Can potato starch be made?

"Potato"

Oh, shiny.

It seems like it can be made.

"Berta, I am going to the kitchen"

"... Does Okusama truly plan to make sweets?"

"Yes, I promised Wirbel, after all"

"Understood"

Berta opens the room's door with a face of defeat.

Saa, let's go!

Footnotes

1. Ankake – Dish prepared with a starch-based sauce

CHAPTER 5

LET'S MAKE SWEETS

Cooking is fundamentally done in the main building.

Because the head chef works in the main building, only simple cooking is done in the annex mansion.

The annex mansion's food is prepared in the main building's kitchen, then completed in the annex mansion's kitchen.

But, there's not much difference from the main building kitchen's essential ingredients, seasonings cooking utensils and such.

"Berta, do we have potatoes?"

When I ask, Berta shifts her gaze towards the kitchen apprentice boys who remained behind.

"Ah, umm, I will bring them"

One of the boys runs off in a panic to the storage.

"H, here"

He presents me a heap of potatoes in a basket.

"Thank you"

When I cheerfully say my gratitude, the two maids working in the kitchen and two apprentice boys freeze.

Mou, this reaction is already a default.

"Where are the kitchen knives?"

"Eh?! No, that's..."

The boy trembles when our eyes meet.

No, I won't stab you?

That, I understand that edged tools are prohibited for hysteric women, but you don't have to be that frightened.

"Okusama, why don't you leave the cooking to Kurt and Damien over here? Okusama can just instruct them"

... Can it still be said that I did the cooking?

But, this may be the only thing I can do to calm everyone's hearts.

tte, am I a cutthroat or what!!

Haa, can't be helped.

"Then, may I ask you?"

"Y, yes"

The two boys stand in attention.

Well then, I, the cutthroat Amalie shall now become a Demon Sergeant and give out instructions!!

Leaving the joke aside, the two boys are so tense I'm getting worried if they can handle the knives properly.

"Could I have you to cut the potatoes finely? Take your time, do not injure yourselves"

The boys cut the potatoes slowly as they were told.

The potatoes are in quite small sizes, but they are not shining.

"Cut them even smaller"

I instruct the boys, and they follow the call.

After earnestly cutting them, the potatoes started shining at last.

Mou, it would be faster to grate them from the start.

Yosh, next is...

When I look around, I see a dishcloth and bucket of water shining.

I see, wrap the potatoes in the cloth, soak it in the water and squeeze the starch out.

“Do you have a clean cloth I wonder?”

“Ah, yes, we have a fabric we wrap meat in”

“I see, then, can I have put the potatoes into water and rub them next?”

When the boys rub the potatoes, the water gradually becomes muddy.

“What should we do next?”

“Leave it like that for a while”

As soon as the boys separated from the water container, it started to shine.

Now then, making the cloth!

... Un, we can't start without the potato starch.

Moreover, Baumkuchen is quite a high hurdle.

How it looks... I'm clear about that, but we must bake its round layers without burning it.

It may not need to be round, I might as well recreate its look all together.

N~ what should I do?

!! That's right, I have money!

It feels detestable, but let me say it again.

I have money!

Therefore, let's reproduce the Baumkuchen oven I saw on the TV.
Let's make cookware for sweets while at it.

"Berta, I want to order a custom oven, but what should I do?"

"... I will invite the Becker Company over"

Berta answers immediately to my unreasonable request.

The Becker Company is the biggest company in the Morgenrot Kingdom's capital.
Becker Company trades in a large variety of products just like a department store.

Well, it's unlikely to finish the Baumkuchen today.
Is there something I could make right now?

Yosh, let's make that layer on layer!
Wirbel will be definitely pleased with it!

I open the paper with materials of the sweets.
It's shining~

"Can you prepare wheat flour, eggs, sugar, milk, butter, and fresh cream for me?"

"Y, yes!"

Kurt and Damien immediately set the ingredients in front of me.

"Then..."

Right when I extended my hand, Berta appeared again.

"Okusama..."

It's okay, right!?
I won't be dangerous (to surroundings) when I use the knife!

Berta and I stare at each other for a while.

“Kurt, melt the butter and whip the fresh cream. Damien, crack the eggs and mix it with everything except the fresh cream and then cook it thin in the pan”

Berta-san’s silent gaze defeated me.

Even though she was so frightened just a little while ago...

Should I be happy that she got used to me instead?

Kurt and Damien are decent cooks despite learning just by observing.

They complete it according to my instructions.

Yosh, all that’s left is to let it cool and spread on the fresh cream.

Yes! Mille crepe is complete~

“Put it into the refrigerating room and let it cool down for a bit”

“Yes...”

Kurt’s, Damien’s and the two maids’ eyes are fixed on the Mille crepe.

“Apart from mine and Wirbel’s share, you can divide and eat the rest among yourselves”

“is that all right!?”

An excited voice flies from my side.

Berta... you have a sweet tooth I see.

She usually doesn’t show many emotions, but her eyes are sparkling now.

“Yes, everyone please eat some and tell me your impression”

“Yes!”

Everyone gives me a great reply.

If it's like this, Wirbel might also show me a lovely smile.

CHAPTER 6

ORDERING OF COOKWARE

Head of the Becker Company, Dennis Becker is sitting in front of me.

The company has offices throughout the Morgenrot Kingdom, even running a shipping industry for better circulation of money.

He's around 40 years old, his dark brown hair swept back, and a kindhearted smile is floating on his face. But, a cunning light of merchant dwells in his eyes.

"Okusama, as always, thank you very much for the patronage of your company. I have heard that you want to order a custom-made article today, but what would that be?"

"Yes, I want to make an oven"

"An oven, is it?"

Becker who most likely thought I wanted to order some ornaments stares wide-eyed is a surprise.

"Take a look at this please"

When I hand Becker a sketch of the oven, his attention immediately shifts towards the sketch.

"This is... naturally, we can make this immediately, but if you can explain more in detail I think we would be make something even more superior, but"

Becker timidly asks about the details.

Un, in other words, saying "Certainly" to hysteric woman is prohibited.
I'm really sorry.

But, this person treated Amalie well so let's not start ranting about it.

“Yes, as drawn on the sketch, I want a rod that could be slid horizontally across the oven”

“I see... you put dough on the tray below, then bake it in the inner part of the oven and repeat...”

Becker mutters to himself while looking at the sketch.

“Okusama, I would like you to see the complete blueprint after it’s finished, would that be all right? That way, we can make the necessary adjustments if there are any”

Un, we don’t want it to be a complete failure after it’s made.

“I understand, I will leave it to you. I have a few more things I would like you to make”

This time, I present him a sketch of cookware.

First one is a measuring spoon.

“Hou, it measures flavorings, you say...”

Yes! Measuring the ingredients for Mille crepe was extremely troublesome.

We added little by little and stopped only after it started shining.

Troublesome!!

If we had something to measure the used amount first, we could just add the fixed amount the next time.

“Yes, next is, this, this and this please”

A whisk, bowl, molds for baked sweets and cakes, I present him various sketches of utensils.

“Haa...”

Becker leaks a bewildered sigh.

“With this measuring utensil, we won’t have to measure by eye to create perfect

dishes. This is also necessary tool for creating sweets”

“I see, this is... Okusama! This is wonderful! With these items, the history of cooking will be rewritten! If we spread basic recipes of each dish, the chefs, no, this measurement tool will be necessary for every household. This will sell! This will definitely sell!!”

Becker raises his voice with sparkling eyes.

No, I didn't want to sell this, though?

Although there won't be a problem if I can make Wirbel some delicious sweets, but... Maa, if it helps every household with cooking, that's also good.

“Okusama, how should we pay you when an article sells?”

For some reason, although I just wanted to make some cookware, it ended up with my remuneration agreement.

“Let's see, I don't need any payment, so would it be possible to sell to commoners at around the manufacturing price?”

“I see, small profits and quick returns, is it? It will be faster to spread at low costs all over the Morgenrot, no, it will spread throughout all countries around the world. As expected of Okusama!”

Could you stop looking at people with those cunning merchant eyes?

Becker had a seemingly friendly smile, but it completely changed into a darkish crooked businessman smile.

His mind is full of profit.

“Because something similar will be inevitably made in no time, wouldn't it be better to attach a carved Becker seal or something?”

“I see! That way, the value as a brand will be born... Okusama!”

Becker opens his eyes wide.

After that, I got embarrassed by Becker who kept on praising me earnestly.

For now, I have requested him to complete the cookware and the oven as fast as possible.

When he was leaving, he asked me about the payment again, so I refused, but he wouldn't have it so I had to nod in the end.

Haa, he finally left...

He always looked so calm and composed, like a head of a large store, but his character has completely crumbled apart.

"Berta, I am returning to the kitchen. The Mille crepe should have cooled down, so I would like to for everyone to sample before taking it to Wirbel"

I look at Berta who waited in the rear.

Are? Where did Berta go?

"Okusama, here you are"

When!?

Warp? Was that a warp?

Berta instantly moved to the open door and waited for me before I noticed.

"Y, yes"

It looks like delicious things have the power over space and time

CHAPTER 7

I WANT TO LEARN MAGIC

“Please”

When I encourage everyone, they started eating in bewilderment.

Everyone is engrossed in Mille crepe.

The two maids eat mouthful by mouthful as if they were regretting that the Mille crepe is disappearing from their plates, on the other hand, the two boys are eating with a great vigor.

“Ah, how wonderful. The fresh cream tenderly melts in the mouth, the soft texture and the taste of milk unites with the fresh cream and spreads a gentle sweetness in the mouth”

... Berta-san’s flawless food reportage, I see.

Berta puts her hands on her cheeks, and a dreamy expression of ecstasy floats on her face.

“Is Wirbel going to be pleased with it?”

“Of course he’s going to! This gentle flavor that young children love, Wirbel-sama will also be pleased without a doubt!”

Berta gives the stamp of approval.

“Okusama, what shall we do about the potatoes in the water?”

Kurt who finished eating quickly asks.

Ah, potato starch! I forgot... no way I could, but it became like that, huh.

When I look at the container, I can clearly see something white settled on the bottom.

“Get rid only of the upper water, yes, like that, then... put in clean water again... stir it... leave it for a while, and repeat until only a white powder remains”

When the tawny water was dumped out, the water in the bucket started shining again, so fresh water was poured in again.

Because the starch is already completed, all that's left is to rinse it out nicely, I think.

The potato starch is almost done!

Next is the oven... I want to let Wirbel eat Baumkuchen as soon as possible~

I want to see his cute face smile in joy. So looking forward to it!

“Okusama, is this also material used to make sweets with?”

The one who asks about the starch is Damien who's face is full of expectations.

“Yes, but, it can also be used for typical dishes. It can be used to increase the thickness of soups and sauces”

“Eh, something else than wheat flour can be used to increase the thickness!?”

Surprised expressions float on Kurt's and Damien's faces who learn by observation.

Ah, white sauce is all about the wheat flour, after all.

Is it same? Or perhaps slightly different? Maa, it doesn't matter.

“If you would like you can make it, with the dissolving in water method”

“Y, yes, thank you very much!”

Now then, with the sampling done, what should I do next~

Ah, that's right!

“Berta, let's go to the library”

I leave the kitchen, cross the corridor and arrive at the library.

This Sunlight Mansion was built as a detached room for a late Great Madam. Because it was previously built to be a nursing home basically, a significant number of trees and lovely flowers spread on a beautiful large garden.

The bookshelves in the library built on the first floor are put deep into the room to prevent the books suffering from the sunlight, but because the Great Madam loved to read books there's also an open reading space surrounded by trees which filter the sunlight, creating a refreshing space for reading.

This was also Amalie's favorite place.

I remember sneaking here to be alone.

What was I thinking about? No, this was a place where I didn't think about anything at all.

Well then, well then, let's search for the targeted book!

N~, there!

“『Introduction to Magic』, is this good?”

It's quite late by now, but I would like to learn magic.

My magical power is large, and Amalie has escaped from it out of fear.

But, my magical power will go wild and cause trouble to Wirbel and people nearby if left as is.

It would be most likely bad if action is not taken immediately.

Rather, I can use magic!

Not using it is a loss! So fun~

“Let's see, let's see 『Using magic without taking lessons about magic first is dangerous. Using magic with only the knowledge obtained from books may easily lead to an accident.』 ”

... Un, I'm sorry.

A teacher of magic is necessary, huh.

I see, should I hire one?

U~n, that will become the top news of high society, huh.
It may be regarded as dangerous considering Amalie's reputation~
It will leak from somewhere even if I try to hide it, what to do?

A tacher~ When it comes to teachers, it's school... right?
Should I go to school?
No, that will create unnecessary rumors...
But, if I conceal my social status and enter a private school I won't get find out?

In the first place, only the people of the upper class know my face.
Moreover, they only know my sharp eyes and heavy makeup.
Although saying it myself feels weird, I have a childlike loli face if I don't use makeup.

Yosh! Let's go to school!

First of all, I have to feign name, age and social status.

The age... 15?
Is that too shameless? But, the entrance age is 15, you see~
... It's okay! Everyone should be thinking "Is that so?" right now!
Well, the contents are of 16 years old Tanaka Yuri!
There's no problem!

I will be so careful that no one will ever find out.
If Wirbel looks at me with a scorn... Uu, I start tearing up just from imagining it...

This is a super top secret mission, I will show you I can accomplish it!

CHAPTER 8

LITTLE GIRL GA KITA

“Okusama, the tea is ready”

“Thank you, Wirbel is coming back soon, isn’t he?”

A cut Mille crepe has been placed in the center of a plate and covered with a transparent cover with cooling capabilities.

This cover is also made with magic.

Magic is really convenient, isn’t it?

But, in a sense, I think that there’s no physical progress because of magic.

Because something is inconvenient, humans think of useful tools.

But, in this world, everything is resolved with magic.

Maa, it doesn’t mean it’s bad.

As a result, convenient tools are not being pursued too much.

Although various machines and science came to be, at the same time various distortions were born.

Not one of them is necessarily the right answer.

“Berta, let’s take a walk before Wirbel returns”

This garden is breathtaking.

Unlike normal gardens, there are all kinds of trees, and even fruit trees grow here in great numbers.

“Let’s get Wirbel his favorite fruit that is ripe enough for eating”

Unexpectedly, Amalie knew Wirbel’s favorite things.

She only spoke harsh words without affection to him. But, she loved him?

The emotions around this area are vague, Amalie probably didn’t know the answer herself.

But, she was concerned, he was an existence she couldn't help, but be concerned about.

The foolish Amalie didn't realize that it was love.

She feared everything, and above all, her emotions were dominated by the fear of herself.

The cause is... the mother.

The person who passed away when Amalie was small.

She always hugged Amalie with a gentle smile.

... What was the result in the end?

Showing a smile, treating others gently, hugging... she couldn't do it.

That's because it was a frightening experience for Amalie.

Amalie was unconsciously evading those actions...

Her mother was insane.

"Please, wait!"

"Eh?"

I look back at the sudden voice reflexively.

Uwa, cu, cute!

A little girl was there.

Yotayota, she trotted over unsteadily with an innocent smile.

"Smells nice"

Pafu, she clung to my skirt.

What is this, too cute!

I, is it alright to hold her in my arms? Is it?

Should I do it?

"A, Anneliese-sama"

When stooped down to lift the little girl up, I suddenly heard a fearful, shaky voice.

I see an unfamiliar stiffened maid when I look up.

Whenever I moved a little, her body shook.

That much!?

I don't think there's a need to be frightened like if you met a bear in a forest.

Ah, incidentally, there are magic beasts in this world.

This frightfulness is a magic beast grade.

Hey, doesn't that mean that I'm a magic beast!!

But, being kinda close to that is really sorrowful...

"Oneechama, smells nice"

The little girl in my arms rolls her face near my neck.

Ah, because I made sweets... did the smell transferred to my clothes?

"It's the smell of Mille crepe"

"Miyu creep?"

"Yes, it's a milk flavored cake"

"Anne, eats kake!"

The little girl's eyes sparkle because of my simple explanation.

Oh~ upturned eyes?

Who can go against these eyes full of hope!? Impossible!

Of course, I don't mind sharing some with her.

Rather, I welcome it!

But... this child, she's Anneliese-sama, right?

Is it all right for Amalie to give Anneliese-sama food?
It's Amalie of Dangerous Goods, you know?

I have a feeling that it's not okay.
N~ what to do...

"Okusama, what's the matter?"

"Berta... Can you go and ask Bianca-sama whether I may invite Anneliese-sama to the tea party with Wirbel?"

"Certainly"

Berta who grasped the situation immediately urged the stiffened maid of Anneliese-sama and went to the main building.

"Anneliese-sama, do you like fruit?"

"Luv!"

"Then, could you get the fruit growing on this tree?"

When I lift Anneliese-sama near the fruit, her small hand seized the fruit.

"Got it!"

"Thank you very much. I will wash it so we can eat it later, okay?"

I take a few more for Wirbel and hand it to the maid who was waiting in the rear.

"That's right, I haven't introduced myself yet, have I? Anneliese-sama, I am Amalie. I am Wirbel's mother"

"Wi-niisama's Okaasama?"

"That's right. Has Wirbel been treating you kindly?"

“Un! Wi-niisama is very kind! He is kinder than Ar-niisama, luv!”

That’s right, that’s right.

As expected of Wirbel, he won over imouto’s attention.

Arthur-sama, too bad! The cute imouto’s heart is already with Wirble.

“Anneliese-sama, let’s sit on that chair and wait until Wirbel returns”

“Un!”

CHAPTER 9

GETTING ALONG

“Okaasama, I have returned!”

The adorable Wirbel runs over here with all his might.

“Welcome back, Wirbel, be careful not to fall down”

“Wi-niisama, welcom bak!”

Anneliese-sama sitting on my lap energetically greets Wirbel.

“Eh, Anne!? Why are you here!?”

“I’m eating kake!”

“I, I see, then, let’s eat together”

Anneliese-sama replies Wirbel with a big nod.

Fufu, Wirbel is in Oniichan mode.

He’s acting like a grown up, how adorable!

I want to embrace him tightly, but I will endure it to protect his Oniichan dignity.

“Anneliese-sama has been playing in the garden, so I have invited her for a tea”

“Is that so... Okaasama is all right with that?”

Wirbel asks somewhat uneasily.

He must be anxious about my response to Bianca-sama’s children which I had treated with only antipathy so far.

I’m sorry to make you worry.

“Yes, although I would be happy being alone with Wirbel, inviting a cute guest for tea is also enjoyable”

“Yes! I’m also happy!”

Wirbel smiles joyfully.

“Then, Wirbel, you should also sit down, let’s have a cake”

Berta came back with permission from Bianca-sama.

Five of Bianca-sama’s maids that came together with Berta are here probably to guard Anneliese-sama and watch me.

She’s very vigilant, but permission is permission.

“Itadakimasu!”

“Itadakimashu!”

The two start eating the Mille crepe.

Because everyone was uneasy about me feeding Anneliese-sama so I moved her from my lap and let a maid feed her.

“Y, yummy!! Okaasama, this is incredibly delicious!!”

Wirbel says while absorbedly stuffing his mouth.

“Kake is yummy!”

Anneliese-sama seems to be delighted too.

“Excellent, I’m glad you two like it”

While looking at the two happy faces and conversing with Wirbel and Anneliese-sama, the teatime came to an end.

Anneliese-sama talked so much she became sleepy, so she returned in maid’s arms

while dozing off.

Because the wind became quite chilly, we returned to the room.

“Okaasama... can I sit on your... lap too?...”

Wirbel suddenly asks shyly.

“Eh?”

“Anne was sitting in Okaasama’s lap”

Wirbel leans on me with a slightly pouting tone.

Wau, what is this, how much harder are you trying to grab my heart!?

You act coolly towards the younger (Anneliese-sama) and behave like a spoiled child in front of the older (me)!?

You will definitely become popular in the future!

Well, Wirbel will be popular even without doing anything, though!

“Okaasama?”

“Yes, my lap is and always will be Wirbel’s”

When I place him on my lap and look at his face, he was smiling shyly.

“That’s right, Wirbel, how about we go to the town together next?”

“Eh, yes! I want to go!”

Wirbel answers vigorously.

“Where would you like to go, Wirbel?”

“As long as I’m together with Okaasama, I’m fine with anywhere!”

“Maa, Okaasama too!”

The two of us cuddle together.

I feel like lukewarm eyes are watching us from all around, but such thing is unrelated!

Ah~ mou~, cute! Too cute!

Ah~ not just sweets, should I try making something else?

Is there something~ N~ Right!

“Berta, can you bring me rectangular wooden board and glue please?”

“Ha? Ah, no, I will bring it immediately”

Berta who replied with an unusually stupid answer leaves the room in a panic.

Yosh, well then, let's draw on paper!

Is an animal okay? Then, let's draw everyone's favorite panda!

“Okaasama, this is... a monster? But, it's very cute!”

Yosh, then, let's stick that picture on the board!

When I finished the drawing, Berta has already returned.

Fast!! She can warp after all!?

“Okusama, should I stick that picture on the board?”

Moreover, she has an impressive understanding ability.

Berta-san, she can't be taken lightly...

“Yes, after that, could you divide the board into 50 same-sized pieces?”

“Certainly”

Berta who answered without showing the earlier confusion left the room and returned with a blink of an eye.

“I’m sorry to have you kept waiting”

Nono, I haven’t waited at all?

Please teach me your moves! By all means!

“Okaasama, what is that?”

Wirbel asks, full of curiosity.

“This you see, this is a puzzle. You match the pieces like this to complete the picture”

I put the pieces of the wooden board together.

“Ah, I see, the monster’s ears are here, and, this thin piece is here? Are? Wrong? U~n”

Wirbel groans while holding a piece of puzzle in his hand.

Was a black and white puzzle too difficult for starters?

But, Wirbel’s eyes are serious.

Fufu, he’s already engrossed in it.

I’m glad he likes it.

Puzzles are fun, aren’t they! It also serves as cognitive training, it’s good, right?

N? The maids around Wirbel are fidgety for some reason.

“Ah, that is”they are saying.

It may be popular even among adults!

Are? The puzzle is shining?

This will... sell?

tte, it’s not like I want to sell it!

Please stop shining of every single time!

CHAPTER 10

I PROMISE

“Okusama, Dannasama is coming over”

Berta comes back after going to check the door and informs me of Dannasama’s visit.

“Is that so? Then, I will wait on him in the living room on the first floor. What should we do about... a tea?”

He left immediately last time, did he not?

Is a tea a waste of time?

“I will prepare it”

It’s only natural! Berta declares while standing up.

Right! I’m sorry.

When I come down the staircase, the entry hall was noisy.

Ah, he already came.

He must set out immediately after sending the notice.

What’s his business this time?

I go over to greet Christhard-sama while thinking such.

“What were you thinking?”

When we sit down facing each other in the living room, Christhard-sama says in a commanding tone right from the start.

“Eh?”

“From the time you woke up”

N~ that's right, my (Amalie's) personality changed too much, didn't it?
Since the high fever, I wasn't hysterically shouting around the Sunlight Mansion, didn't go out for parties, I just lived quietly with Wirbel.
Extremely unnatural. No, one may perhaps say ominous...

To be suspected just from living quietly is somehow sad, isn't it?
Yosh, I must explain myself properly!

I spoke out my feelings while staring at the same dark green eyes Wirbel has.

"I have realized that there is nothing more important to me than Wirbel"

I think this says it all.

I believe that if Amalie realized it too, she would have changed.

Wirbel's love should have healed the feelings of loneliness in innermost depths of Amalie's heart.

When looking at his happy face...

"Realizing" and "Not realizing" completely changes the view of the world.

"I see"

Christhard-sama nods and mutters "At last, huh?" in a small voice.

Are? Did Christhard-sama perhaps notice Amalaie's gaze towards Wirbel?
He wasn't completely apathetic?

"May I ask Christhard-sama about how Wirbel fares in the main building?"

"Yes, that child is very bright and good child"

Christhard-sama says with an obvious pride.

Right, I know well!

What is this, is he trying to tell me that he knows more about Wirbel, than me?

When it comes to Wirbel I won't lose to anyone! tte, what am I doing trying to start a quarrel...

“Please, tell me more”

I manage to relax my brows and force a smile on my lips.

“Fumu, he gets along with Arthur, and he’s kind towards Anneliese. Ah, it seems you have let Anneliese eat cake. She was bragging to Arthur about how delicious it was. You also let maids eat it, right? Rumors are running wild in the main building”

Seriously...

Berta nods her head when I glance at her.

I see, but it’s not like those are some bad rumors, right?

“Also, hmmm, Wirbel’s smiling face increased, he seems to be happy”

I raise my head because of Christhard-sama’s words, his eyes were quietly looking at me.

“Is that, so...”

“Yes”

After his words which nearly brought me to tears, Christhard-sama gives me short words of consent.

“You should hear from Wirbel himself about the state of his studies. Well then, I will excuse myself here”

Having said what he wanted, Christhard-sama got up from the seat and left before I could answer him.

“I was not able to thank him”

Did he visit today just to tell me?

That Wirbel is happy, and also to advice me to not cloud his smiling face again.

“Thank you very much. I promise”

I recall Wirbel clinging to me, calling “Don’t go anywhere” when I woke up from the fever.

I won’t make him feel so uneasy ever again.

I will protect that child’s smile.

“Okusama...”

The usually serious Berta hesitates.

“I’m sorry to bother you, but the head of the Becker Company has been waiting in the parlor for you for quite a while now, what should I do?”

Ah, that’s right! I have completely forgot because of Christhard-sama’s visit, but today is the day he was supposed to bring the prototype blueprints of the cookware and the oven!

Have I made him wait for too long?

“Let’s go immediately”

After I moved to the parlor at a quick pace, Dennis Becker stands up from the sofa and bows with a happy expression.

“I have kept you waiting”

“Nono, not at all. We are sorry for taking our time to prepare the blueprints for your order. But, because the products are finally completed, it was my privilege to wait”

After Becker says so, he arranges several products on the table.

“With Okusama’s acknowledgment, we can start a mass production of this measuring cup and measuring spoon immediately. Please, make a decision”

“I, is that so?”

Becker leans forward, almost falling over.

Too much enthusiasm is quite scary.

However, thanks to that enthusiasm, the cookware I ordered has been perfectly finished according to my instructions.

Oh~ there's even a cute mold for cookies!

Not just cookies, but vegetables can also be cutely shaped, those poor with vegetables may be able to start eating them.

"Okusama... if possible, I would like to request something of you..."

Becker says with difficulty.

"What is it?"

"Would you please tell me the use of this whisk and... what is the intention of its peculiar shape?"

Let's see, how should I explain that?

N~ what to do... indeed, it may be faster to showing him instead.

"Let's move to the kitchen, I will show you how to use it"

"Eh!? N, no, I can't ask Okusama to do this much..."

Move to the kitchen, and having me demonstrate for him, Becker was quite dismayed by my proposal.

Un, wives of the dukes don't usually work in the kitchen, do they?

Berta also reluctantly tried (she lose to the temptation of sweets) to stop me from cooking.

"Actually seeing it makes it easier to understand. You can not sell something you do not understand, right?"

“I see, indeed that’s so!”

Becker immediately becomes interested.

He reacted to “Can not sell”.

It’s same as dangling sweets in front of Berta.

Now then, let’s start the demonstration!

CHAPTER 11

LET'S DEMONSTRATE

There wasn't anyone when we arrived at the kitchen.

Now then, now then, I♪ was about to start, but Berta stopped me, said "I will call for a cook assistant" and left.

Isn't just a bit fine~ stingy~ ... ha, what a language! What am I doing, imitating Wirbel! Although it had not escaped from my mouth, I have to be careful since it's something that will come out if careless!

"Okusama, I'm sorry to keep you waiting"

Eh? ... Head chef?

The head chef is standing in front of me for some reason.

There are also Kurt and Damien who I'm familiar with behind Berta.

She went to call a cook assistant, right?

When I look at Berta, she looks back at me with an apologetic expression.

"Okusama, I heard that you are in need of a cooking assistant. My ability may be poor, but I will work diligently!"

... No, you are the head chef, right?

You are the assistant? That's weird, isn't it?

"The potato starch Damien shared with me the other day was fantastic! Using wheat flour for thickening... always leaves a flour-ish flavor taste and it becomes a white mud. However... that potato starch can increase the thickness without affecting the taste and color. I was moved beyond astonishment! No~ Moreover, I heard that the cake called Mille crepe was superb too! I'm envious! As someone interested in cooking by nature, I can't miss the opportunity to witness a new dish engraving itself into history!"

Please, use me as an assistant by all means!"

Head chef talks in excitement.

He resembles someone... when I glance at Becker, a creepy smile after smelling a new product floats on his face.

"Is that so, then, I will be relying on you. Today, we will be demonstrating the whisk"

It would be troublesome rejecting the head chef, so I will let him do as he likes.

The head chef looks at the whisk with a great interest and asks with an earnest expression.

"I see... how should this be used?"

"Before explaining, do you know what is the most important thing when making sweets?"

When I ask while looking at the two who learn by observation, Kurt timidly answers.

"I, I think it's to use a lot of sugar!"

Ah~ that's right, isn't it? Recalling my previous existence (Amalie), she also thought so.

There's nothing wrong with Kurt's answer and most of the people in this world think like that.

The price of sugar in this world is relatively high, there's a lot of value put on sugar, it's a luxury item.

"I see, then, does Kurt think that if you add a lot of sugar sweets will become more delicious?"

"N, no, the cake Okusama made before wasn't too sweet, rather a moderate amount of sugar was used which brought the other ingredients into prominence"

Although under pressure, Kurt spoke his thought's with seriousness.

The head chef who heard that suddenly raises his voice.

“I see, until now, we have believed that the sweetness in sweets is everything so we added sugar without thinking. However, that led into suppressing the taste of other ingredients... To think that I with decades of experience hasn't realized that before... I'm a failure of a head chef”

The head chef hangs his head and collapses on his knees.

Eh, no, you don't have to exaggerate so much, I will be troubled...

The head chef holds his head and laments over his foolishness.

In the end, he started shouting “I will resign as the head chef!” setting the surroundings into a panic.

Eeh!? That's not good, wait a moment!

“Head Chef, why are you lamenting like that? I think that this is an excellent thing”

“Okusama?”

When I call to the head chef who is hanging his head and lamenting, he looks up at me with a puzzled expression.

“Is learning new things a bad thing? Won't you become even more splendid chef after this?”

“Okusama... yes... that's right!! I don't have the time to be depressed! Rather, I feel a great joy and excitement that I can learn more! How thankful I am!”

The head chef instantly rises with his eyes sparkling like a young boy.

Everyone looks at me with a smile of relief after calming down the head chef.

I have a feeling that the feelings of the people around considerably changed in a short time.

The environment where the people look at me with frightened looks is not suitable for a child.

A peaceful environment is important for Wirbel.

“Now then, returning on track, the most important thing in making sweets is the preparations. It’s important no matter what dish you make, but there’s a big difference if you make sweets without proper preparation”

“I see”

Everybody nods with serious expressions.

“Although I say preparations, it’s just the fundamental things. Preparing and measuring ingredients, choosing the right flour, heating up the oven, and returning ingredients to a room temperature”

“Returning to room temperature, is it?”

“Yes, each ingredient, has a different temperature, the difference could cause one of the ingredients to burn while cooking”

Everyone leaks a voice of admiration.

Even the people unrelated to kitchen listen attentively.

Rather, Becker’s sparkling eyes are scary!

After explaining the importance of preparations, I ask someone to prepare the ingredients. The head chef immediately left to get the ingredients.

“Head chef! We will prepare it!”

“What are you saying, I’m a cook assistant, you know? This is my work!”

“No, really, please let us do it”

Kurt and other almost brought to tears plead the head chef who unwillingly gave up in the end.

“Wheat flour and salt in this sieve... and shake, then split the egg yolk and egg white “

Sieve... is, of course, something I asked Becker to make.

I think I can whip the egg even without splitting the egg yolk and egg white, but I believe there is a smaller chance of failure if I beat them separately.

If I know the ingredients and amounts, I can make some basic sweets.

“Now then, this is where we use the whisk. Right now, I intend to bake the cake dough, but I need air to let the dough to rise. This whisk is able to trap air in the egg easily”

The head chef adds sugar to the egg and whisks it with quick hand movements.

“This is amazing! I have never thought that egg could turn into such state...”

The egg yolk and egg white have been completely whisked into fluff.

“Oh~ it somehow already looks delicious...”

“Beautiful...”

Damien, you can't eat it!

And Berta, are you crying? Beautiful? It's egg, you know?

Well, this might be able to display the usefulness of the whisk.

Yosh, all that's left is to quickly mix in the flour, pour a bit of oil into an iron plate and bake.

“It really has risen...”

Kurt mutters after seeing the completed dough.

The head chef is so impressed he's lost for words.

“It smells nice~”

One of the maids says in a joyful voice.

If left like that, they will look at the dough endlessly, so I give them more instructions.

“Well then, now that the dough has cooled let’s use the fresh cream”

As I have instructed, the dough has been painted with cream and rolled.
Looking at the completed Swiss roll, everyone lets out a voice of admiration again.

“What a beautiful, noble appearances... is this supreme radiance the god’s feelings...”

Head chef, I don’t understand you?
The Swiss roll is not radiant?

The Swiss roll admiration gathering doesn’t seem to end anytime soon.
It will get eaten once Wirbel comes home, though~

CHAPTER 12

LET'S ASK BERTA

“Okaasama! The vegetables in the soup are in the shape of a bird-san!”

Wirble says joyfully.

Thin vegetable slices float in Wirbel's soup.

That's right, I have asked the head chef cut the veggies with a shape cutter.

The soup for adults is the usual, but the children's soup is with vegetables cut into shapes of birds, flowers, and leaves.

Because the head chef was grandiosely surprised and interested again, he may have the same soup as the children today.

“It's cute and delicious!”

Wirbel diligently puts the honey-colored clear soup into his mouth.

The taste of today's soup is deeper than usually.

I have recommended the head chef to cook the broth with vegetables and meat.

On occasion, I have asked him to remove the lye.

“You are right, it is really delicious. You can taste the deliciousness of vegetables”

“Yes! The vegetables are delicious!”

Yatta! Weak point successfully conquered!

Because I want him to eat everything, so he can become strong and grow healthily!

Also, he was also happily eating the Swiss roll before, the intake of nutrition from food isn't only related to health, but also to the happiness.

That time, I the head chef bake several Swiss rolls.

Well, it was the result of me saying too much.

Adding fruit, adding flavor to the fresh cream, I know I'm in the wrong by saying that.

Because of that, the head chef was baking without stopping.

Today, he will have people from the main building tasting Swiss rolls again.

Then, Becker... is he a hyena!? his nose is that effective.

Potato starch being a matter of course, he even somehow sniffed out the puzzle.

Merchants are frightening.

Well, the source of information is probably one of the maids, they seemed like they wanted it too.

He will bring a puzzle prototype next time.

There's still the problem of the oven's design, could you bring the oven next time?

But, it seems it may take longer than the puzzle, so it may take a while.

"I'm full!"

Wirbel says while rubbing his tummy in satisfaction with a smile.

So adorable!

I wanted to love him as usual, but Wirbel in the middle of "Today's report" was dozing off, so the maids suggested to take him back to his room.

I went together with Wirbel to his room and gave him a good night kiss.

He was too cute sleeping like a spoiled child in my arms on the way to his room, but I endured hugging him too much so I wouldn't wake him up. I endured it!

Now then, I must settle the problem in question today.

I glance at Berta.

Glance, glance, glance,

"Okusama, may I help you somehow?"

Berta doubtfully asks me who is behaving suspiciously.

"Eh? Yes, well, let's see..."

Silence flows between the two people.

All maids except for Berta have withdrawn, so it's just Berta and me in the room.

"Say, Berta"

"Yes, Okusama"

Yosh, just say it!

"I, do I look fifteen?!"

"..... Okusama..."

I know! I understand! Right! I already knew!

Berta hesitates and tries to say something with difficulty.

The answer is already known.

Therefore, you don't have to say it!

"Okusama, Okusama's facial features, and skin look very youthful, and you are not inferior in any way to fifteen years old noble ladies"

It seems that the voice in my heart didn't reach her as Berta begun to talk.

"But, fifteen is a difficult age between an adult and children. Okusama's figure and atmosphere around you are already mature, I think that bringing the peculiar atmosphere of a fifteen-year-old would be difficult"

I see, even though the mind is of a sixteen-year-old, it isn't that simple, huh...

There were naturally the years lived as Amalie, it was impudent of me thinking like that.

I have both Amalie's appearances and her age, after all.

"Okusama is very young! Really! But, the purity is a little lack... *Cough*, no, Okusama's white, transparent, glossy skin and Okusama's glittering hair are matter of envy for everyone!"

Berta-san... you don't have to give forced compliments, you know?
Moreover, you messed up your follow-up a bit... my purity is lacking, I don't have such thing! Tanaka Yuri didn't have that thing either!

Berta earnestly opened her mouth when she saw my unintentional stare.

"Okusama... the former Okusama had some kind of purity. One could even say it was childishness, but I saw that childishness bringing Okusama misfortune. Therefore, the loose... excuse me, the free Okusama looks happier, is what I think"

Berta looks straight at me and says calmly.

I see, Amalie looked like that to Berta.

Certainly, I think that Amalie was someone who would injure herself by holding a knife.

Not sly, just good at raising her for surroundings.

Just like a child.

If she were a bit more able at calculating, her reputation wouldn't become so bad.

"Berta, thank you"

"No, I'm sorry for saying something so uncalled for"

Fuu, it would be nice if Berta opened her heart to me more.

Amalie doesn't have any friends, after all.

"Well then, shall we take a break soon?"

When I stood up from the sofa, Berta asks as if she remembered something.

"Okusama, which reminds me, why fifteen years old?"

Ah! I forgot! I was going to probe about schools of magic!

I had sunk to the bottom, but...

N~ what to do?

“Berta, I... I want to learn magic, if possible in secret so I don’t alert my surroundings”

Indeed, I have no choice, but to consult with Berta.

I think that even if I deceive others, I won’t be able to escape from Berta.

Therefore, collaborating is the best option!

“Magic in secret, is it... tte, eh? Fifteen years old, so that means, was Okusama possibly planning to enter a school?!”

That can’t be?! Berta looks at me dumbfoundedly.

“Well, yeah... is it no good, after all?”

“This is not even the problem! I don’t understand how you could even consider it! You are the wife of a Duke, a mother of one child, you know!”

Berta looks furious.

Y, you are scary, Berta-san.

Y, your eyes are too fierce?

“B, but, you have said it yourself, Berta. That the free I looks happier”

“There is a limit to being loose!”

Berta, you have said loose at last.

You trying to compliment me feels very nostalgic now.

“Berta, however, it is not easy for me to learn the magic now. If I call for magic tutor, rumors will inevitably spread around. Saying it myself hurts, but my reputation is so bad, people might regard me as dangerous when I start learning magic. It is all right if it is only me, but I do not want to roll up people of the Flaksburb house into this”

“Okusama... however, if exposed that you are in a school, it will become even more terrible”

“Well, do you know of any other place besides school that teaches magic?”

“Perhaps the Cooperation Union..... the Cooperation Union holds classes for the beginners. However, the Cooperation Union is not a place where Okusama can go. It’s a dangerous place where various people gather. I can’t recommend it”

The Cooperation Union, this may work!

It seems freer than school, and the age also doesn’t matter.

I want to take a look!

“Should I disguise myself? Should I use a mask?”

Un! Let’s do that!

“Okusama... isn’t it all right to learn from Dannasama?”

“It is not. Dannasama is busy with Imperial Guards, and it is not different from hiring a tutor. It will leak out immediately that I am learning magic”

“However...”

Berta frowns in worry.

“I want to learn magic. I do not know when Wirbel or the people surrounding me will encounter danger. If I learn magic, the means to protect Wirbel will increase”

“Okusama...”

Berta sighs in defeat.

Yosh! It’s decided!

CHAPTER 13

COOPERATION UNION REGISTRATION 1

“So this is Cooperation Union”

“Gururu”

When I mutter, a white leopard-like magic beast answers me.

This child is a familiar.

Berta looked and brought it for me.

Just what influence does she have... indeed, Berta-san can't be taken lightly.

Familiars are given a special training and contract can be set with a magic tool collar. They understand human language and have to obey orders faithfully.

Berta somehow gave consent regarding the Cooperation Union, but she didn't give consent to let me go alone.

You can't go without a guard, she strongly opposed.

Therefore, it was this child's appearance.

Employing a bodyguard stealthily is impossible and looking for a trustworthy guard is even more challenging.

However, a familiar won't reveal secrets, and will obediently lend its power.

Even if it can't win, it can carry me on its back and escape.

This child has fast legs, so he is a perfect guard.

Incidentally, I named him Dieter-kun.

“There really are various kinds of people”

The door of the Cooperation Union building are open and a great variety of people are coming in and out.

The long ears on my head move *pyokopyoko* whenever I pick up noise.

Yup, right now, I undoubtedly have bunny ears on my head.

These ears are attached to a mask.

With this mask that covers half of my face and these bunny ears, I look like a different person.

Moreover, not only these ears look high-performance, but they actually work.

Because my real ears are not visible under the mask, I look just like a demi-human to the people around.

A bunny and a leopard are a perfect combination of a prey and the predator, but well, I think it's necessary to keep my social position hidden and keep my safe.

In fact, I felt many eyes on me when I passed the gate of Cooperation Union.

Demi-humans in this world are not uncommon, they are able to live normally.

They are not in the aristocratic society, but they commonly live and perform business in the city.

There are many adventurers, so they will naturally come to this Cooperation Union.

"It is my first time here, may I know if I can register?"

It was finally my turn and I arrived at the counter while exposed to everyone's eyes.

"Yes, please fill the necessary information on this form"

The receptionist woman tells me in a business-like manner.

"I understand. Should I fill the form in a different place?"

"Eh? No, it's fine to do it here"

The expressionless, business-like receptionist woman looked at me in wonder.

"Ah, then..."

I see, the line to the reception is long because the dealing with one person takes so long.

There are six reception counters, but the queues to them are not shortening.

No wonder the receptionist Oneesan got so sick of it she became expressionless.
Thank you very much for your hard work!

“Umm, is there something?”

The face of the wondering Oneesan turns uneasy.
Online when expressionless, she looks quite young.

“No, it is nothing much. I just thought it must be hard for you dealing with a long queue like this. I will fill out the form immediately”

When I speak and give her a harmless and inoffensive smile, Oneesan’s shoulders softly tremble for some reason.

“Eh, is, is something wrong?”

Gatan, Oneesan suddenly jumped up from her chair.

“That’s right!! It’s really hard every single day!! The queue doesn’t stop, everyone just complains, we don’t even have a spare time to eat lunch, everyone is just selfish, I can’t , I can’t stand it no more!!”

Oneesan has snapped.

She must have stored up a considerable amount of stress.

Was it my carelessness? I have said something that seem to have triggered her.

“Even though it’s called Cooperation Union, I work all day, I gain weight because I have to eat at night, I get pimples, and I can’t even get a boyfriend~~”

Un, the last piece was the shout of Oneesan’s heart.

Ah, Oneesan burst into tears.

What should I do? Someone! I wanted to call for help, but the other receptionist Oneesans are crying in sympathy.

Everyone is stressed, huh...

Right now, Cooperation Union's business is at a stop.

... Is it my fault? It's not me, right? Right?

When I look down at Dieter-kun, he quietly looks away.

Uh, does he mean it's my fault?

I feel like the people around are looking at me... why~~

"What is going on!?"

When everyone is at wits' end, a man coming from inner part of Cooperation Union shouts.

"Cooperation Union's head!"

One person shouts in relief after seeing the man.

Everyone in the Cooperation Union shifts their gaze towards the union's head.

"Clara, what is this uproar about?"

The head asks the receptionist Oneesan at the first counter, the one I'm lined up at.

"U, *sniff*, I mean, I hate this~!"

"Haa, I don't understand you, come here for a bit. Others resume your duties!"

Everyone in the Cooperation Union resumes their work while Clara-san walks to a separate room.

The people in Clara-san's queue line up to other queues while complaining.

Can't be helped, I should also line up again.

"This person comes too"

Gashi

N? Clara-san grabs my arm for some reason.

“Eh? I...”

“This person comes too!”

Clara-san repeats her claim while I’m getting lost for words.

No, no, no, I’m just an outsider that just came today to register?

What to do?

“Ojousan, you come too”

Please wait a moment! Is what I wanted to shout, but Clara-san’s grip was powerful, and I couldn’t shake her off.

Even though I looked at Dieter-kun, he didn’t regard it as dangerous and didn’t help.

Like that, I was taken to a different room.

CHAPTER 14

COOPERATION UNION REGISTRATION 2

“So, what happened?”

When we arrive in a separate room, the Cooperation Union’s receptionist Clara-san and I sit on a sofa, and the Cooperation Union’s chief asks us the reason for the uproar. Clara-san who finally stopped crying says in a small voice.

“... The reception is so crowded it’s hard, I have talked to you about it before, right?”

“Yes, I know about that matter, and I understand it’s hard, but there’s no reason to cry, right? It’s your job, after all”

Cooperation Union’s chief looks at Clara-san in shock.

“But, it’s seriously hard!! Right?!”

Clara-san looks at me for some reason.

No, we have just met for the first time today?
I would be troubled even if I was a regular customer.

“No... uh, yes, I think so”

As an unrelated person, Clara-san’s pressure was too unreasonable.
Looks like I can only agree.

“Even if you tell me so, the reception counters are full, increasing it, even more, is impossible. This royal capital is abundant in supplies, and even the roads are maintained. It’s a good place for adventurers. The number of people will only increase from now on”

Clara-san hangs her head at the Cooperation Union’s chief’s words.

A gloomy mood floats around.
Uh, so suffocating.

“That, may I say something?”

“What?”

“Why is the form filling done at the reception counter?”

I ask what I was curious about in order to change the mood.

“Ha? Where else should it be done if not at reception counter?”

The Cooperation Union’s chief looks at me in puzzlement.

“Won’t the time needed to spend at reception desk shorten if the blank forms could be filled elsewhere?”

“Fumu, well you are correct, but there are a lot of first timers, and the number of people who can’t read and write is quite a lot, so it’s receptionist’s job to do it for them. The filling and request registration, the questions, and consultations in the Cooperation Union are all done by receptionists”

I see, the job of a receptionist in the Cooperation Union seems to be considerable tough.

No wonder Clara-san snapped.

“How about you create a post for information clerk? You could request that person to answer simple questions, explain the form filling process, and even write on someone’s behalf, won’t that decrease the burden on receptionists?”

Next would be the use of numbered tickets, so the reception wouldn’t get so crowded, allowing the receptionist to take a breather?

“I see... information clerk...”

“Ah, also, I think it would be best to a day-off every six days”

After all, regular holidays are necessary!

“Is that alright?!”

Clara-san who was attentively listening to my proposal, reacted with all her heart while hearing “day-off”.

She shakes with my shoulders.

Clara-san, you are too strong! It hurts!

Besides, it’s not my place to decide your day-offs?

“Fumu, it may be worth thinking about it”

The Cooperation Union chief nods with great interest.

It doesn’t feel bad, right?

Like this, the burden on the receptionist Oneesans could be reduced a little.

Yosh! That being that, can I return to register now?

I want to go back for teatime with Wirbel, I don’t have time to take it so slowly.

“By the way, I think this is my first time seeing you?”

“Ah, I just came to register”

Clara-san finally remembers my initial request.

“Ha? You are not Clara’s acquaintance!? What were you thinking involving someone you met for the first time!”

“I mean, everyone just comes to complain, only this person spoke gently to me!”

Clara-san retorts to the Cooperation Union’s chief who was scolding her.

No, Clara-san, I only said "must be hard", right?

How much has your heart weakened?

Please be careful, so you don't get deceived by some strange man, okay? Seriously!

"Umm, I would like to register, could I go now?"

"Yes, sorry. We have taken your time so do the registration here. Is your business only the registration?"

"No, I have heard that you offer a short course for magic, but is that true?"

I'm glad! If I can finish the registration here, it probably won't take that much time. If I get too late, Berta will probably get worried.

"Fumu, to what degree can you use magic?"

"No, I can not use it. It is totally my first time"

"First time? Do you have magical power? If you don't have magical power you can't use magic, you know?"

The Cooperation Union's chief asked a fundamental question.

Leave that to me! I have enough for spontaneous discharge! Leave it to me!

"It is all right. I have never used it consciously, but the furniture in my house starts flying when I get angry"

"Ha?" "Eh?"

When I explain that I have magical power, the Cooperation Union chief stiffens with his mouth open wide, and Clara-san stares at me with her eyes open.

Are? Did I say something strange?

Amalie had no knowledge about magic, so I don't understand the two's reactions.

“Umm... I did not learn about magic at this age because of some circumstances, but... I knew it would be dangerous if left like that so...”

“That’s not it! No, that’s entirely different from the problem!”

The revived Cooperation Union chief shouts at my explanation.

“Controlling the flow of magical power within your body consciously is the principle of magic. Releasing magical power outside your body unconsciously should not be normally possible. Such amount of magical power is abnormal!”

A, abnormal, is it... that’s plainly depressing, isn’t it?

It reached to the extent Amalie was afraid of her own power.

She noticed that everyone was looking at her weirdly since her childhood.

“Ah, sorry, the way I said it was wrong...”

The Cooperation Union’s chief apologizes because I looked gloomy.

“But, it’s the truth that the amount of magical power you possess is abnormal. Not only on the outside, but to keep such magical power within your body... Magical power usually doesn’t show its power unless it manifests into a shape of magic”

“That’s right! Just like the leader of magicians in the castle is founding hero of our nation!”

Clara-san says something exaggerated.

As expected, I’m no hero.

“Maa, even if I have such magical power, I can not do anything with it...”

“So you have come to learn here, huh. I don’t know what circumstances you have and what you heard, but there are a lot of self-taught magic users who come from rural areas. Although there is no one who has never used magic even though he possess a magical power”

Eh? But, the book said you shouldn't use magic without learning it first, right? Is that okay?!

"Can I use it even without learning?!"

"Maa, not too well, but there are no schools in the rural areas, after all"

I see, so there's no problem if I start practicing?

"You are no good"

The Cooperation Union chief reads my thoughts and stops me.

"With so much magical power, it may go out of control if used recklessly. If you take the short course here, I will teach you to some extent. I would be troubled if I left it to you, after all"

Left it to me... I hear this often for some reason.

Maa, if the Cooperation Union's chief could teach me himself, I would be grateful.

"I will be causing you trouble, but please treat me well"

Well then, various things happened so let's return home.

I finish the registration and a short course and leave the room.

I registered myself as Ena¹.

Rabbit ears, mask and familiar. The conspicuous me was able to register successfully.

When I leave the door, I can feel the eyes of others on me, obviously because of the uproar I have created.

I hear various whispers like "Rabbit mask, and magic beast" and "The one who made Clara cry".

I really do stand out, huh...

The rabbit ears were absolutely necessary.

Berta came stealthily late at night with disguise goods, and you know what? There was a mask with rabbit ears, you know!? Moreover, the ears work!? Amazing! It's decided! I remember our conversation for some reason.
How foolish... late at night is a time of fools.

But, this suspiciousness is perfect not to get entangled in trouble, right?
N? Everyone who I look at gets startled and jerks their body in a panic?
When I look properly, I see Dieter glaring at everyone with cold eyes.
Scary! Dieter-kun, coldness is coming out of you!

Haa, I'm somewhat super tired.
Let's return home quickly to get some healing (Wirbel).

Footnotes

1. For those who don't remember, Amalie's full name – Amalie **Ena** von Flaksburb.

CHAPTER 15

LETTER GA KITA

“Na~”

When Wirbel pats Dieter’s small body, it leaks out an adorable sound.

“Yosh, yosh, fufu, so cute”

Dieter is curled up on Wirbel’s lap who is sitting on a sofa.
His smooth, white fur seems to be pleasant to touch.

The little purring Dieter seems to have completely turned into a pet.
The threatening and chilling aura around him is nowhere to be found.

“I did not know magic beasts could turn so small”

I address Berta who stands on the side of the sofa.

“Yes, it wouldn’t be able to live in the mansion with that size, so I was really relieved to find a magic beast that can change its size”

Berta explains in a small voice.

Indeed, if I have brought Dieter back to the mansion in his big form, the recent matter might have gotten found out.

Not only that, it wouldn’t be suitable to keep something that attracts so much attention in the mansion.

Leaving that aside! I’m being healed~
How adorable Wirbel playing with a small animal is!

Wirbel had returned from main building when I returned back from the Cooperation Union.

His small figure with a face of smiles running up to me was too loveable.
Wirbel was acting like a spoiled child and walked while clinging to my legs!

While warmly smirking in my own world, Dieter sprawled between the sofa and my back.

Naturally, he slid down because of his body weight.

Dieter, what do you want to do?

The appearances of a dangerous magic beast are non-existent...

When I look to the side, Wirbel is looking over here with an impatient expression.

No way, do you want to get sandwiched too?

The etiquette teacher would get angry, but I can't win against those eyes full of expectations.

When I give him a smile of permission, Wirbel imitates Dieter and gets between my back and the sofa.

When I lightly lean against Wirbel, "Okaasama, it's narrow~" he says delightfully.

Fufu, what a cutie!

Zawa, patapata patapata."... sama!"

Noisy footsteps resound from the corridor and gazes gather at the door of the room.
Just when I thought it was one of the guests who has been coming here a lot recently, Berta opened the door.

"Oneechama! Wi-niisama!"

From the small gap between the door which Berta opened, Anneliese-sama smoothly jumps in the room.

Then, after seeing us, she steadily trots over to us.

"Anne too~"

With that shout, she begins to climb up the sofa.

After I unconsciously lend her hand, Anneliese-sama immediately settles between me and the sofa.

Anneliese-sama's weight is not that great, but Dieter seemed to feel uncomfortable as he crawled out.

Wirbel was also stirring, trying to get out, but Anneliese-sama is clinging to him so he can't get out.

"Okaasama..."

When I look back, I see eyes seeking for help.

Wirbel! Leave it to Okaasama!

"Anneliese-sama, look how cute this is~"

"Na~"

I disregard Dieter's objection and present him to Anneliese-sama as a sacrifice.

"Kya~" she shouts in joy and extends her hands at Dieter.

"So~ cute~"

"Na~"

Dieter in Anneliese-sama's embrace leaks out a sigh of defeat.

His strength doesn't decrease when in a smaller form so he could escape if he wanted, but Dieter has completely given up.

Dieter, I won't forget your noble sacrifice!

When I was going to leave it at that irresponsibly, Wirbel gently reprimands Anneliese-sama.

"Anne, you must pat small animals gently"

When Wirbel pats Dieter to show an example, Dieter pushes his head forward into Wirbel's hand.

U... I'm sorry, I was the one who made you sacrifice.
Ah, nevertheless, what a kind child my son is! I will hug you!

“Okaasama~” “Na~” “Kya~”

When I group, hug the three (2 children and 1 animal), each of the three leak a different voice.

Ah~ what to do with this feeling that bleeds love when touched~
I have to protect it.

“E, excuse me...”

While I was indulging in happy emotions, a hesitating voice called out.
When I raise my head, one of Anneliese-sama's maids was looking here with anxiousness.

“I, I was told to deliver this to you by Bianca-sama”

Saying that, the maid presents a letter on a tray.
When I was about to stand up to receive it, Berta received it and brought it to me.

What is it?
Ha! Complaint? Is it a complaint?!
No, it shouldn't be! Bianca-sama is a good person^{mon}! (We barely exchanged words)
I think!

When I timidly take a look at the letter, it was the so-called letter of thanks.
Because Anneliese-sama has often been coming here recently, “I am terribly sorry, but please look after her” the content was appropriate of a polite, kind lady.

Also, there was for some reason “Swiss roll was very delicious” written at least five times.
Bianca-sama... your desires are leaking out! You liked it that much!
I will talk with the head chef again, okay!

“I want to let Bianca-sama eat Mille crepe”

“!!”

When I mutter to myself, Anneliese-sama’s maids make gulping sounds.
When I look around, eyes full of expectations are staring at me.

“... It may be better to let everyone in the mansion sample so we can improve the taste”

When I say so, I hear delighted voices from many directions.

Everyone has a sweet tooth, huh.

And Berta... you are grinning. You are full of vigor to eat, aren’t you?

I already let you have a sample, right? Is something I wo~n’t say! Please eat more and more! Seriously!

You are scary, please stop giving me chills!

As if hearing my thoughts, Berta’s grinning face disappears.

I have witnessed the birth of a female demon... *brrr*.

“Oneechama, I want you to make clothes for this child again deshu!”

The moment Anneliese-sama said that, *gufu* I hear from my side.

When I look, I see Berta’s shoulders trembling a bit.

What is it? Do you have a problem!?

Yes, she’s calling me “Oneechama”!

I always think about how children regard you as important!

Nevertheless, Berta-san, your respect for me has been recently decreasing!

You want to fight!?

“Oneechama! Clothes!”

Oopsy, I’m sorry, doll’s clothes, alright!

The dress-up paper doll I gave to Anneliese-sama has been recently her favorite. Wirbel didn't show much interest, but as expected, no matter what world, girls like dolls.

I drew a doll resembling Anneliese-sama on paper, then I drew clothes and cut them out. It's a considerably simple thing, but because it didn't exist in this world, everyone was quite surprised.

"Yes, what clothes should we make this time?"

"I want something with a lot of ribbons deshu!"

I see! Then, let's draw a big skirt and add plenty of ribbons similar to a rococo style dress!

... Un, it has turned exactly like a shoujo manga.
Subtle? Maa, isn't that alright!

"Anneliese-sama, I ended up like this, how is it?"

"Kya~ cute!"

Anneliese-sama shouts excitedly.

"Anne wants to wear it too deshu!"

I'm glad you like it!

This dress is not something from this world, so the maids are also looking at it curiously.

Wirbel? tte, he fell asleep.

As expected, this seems to be boring for boys.

CHAPTER 16

PUBLISHING A RECIPE BOOK

“Here”

Becker presents a piece of paper to me.

A simple drawing of a snowflake is drawn on the paper.

“This is the drawing of our artist from the sketch Okusama gave me the other day”

Ah, I was asked last time to draw the design of the brand logo.

I completely forgot because I drew something irresponsibly.

Was this possibly adapted from that?

Indeed, the drawing of the artist looks excellent.

It's a snowflake, but it looks like a flower and is very lovely.

But...

“I think the design is drawn well. But, don't you feel like this design is incongruous for a commercial firm like Becker Company?”

Right, this is not suitable design as Becker Company's brand logo.

I'm in the bad for drawing without thinking, but this is too feminine, it doesn't feel Becker-like at all.

N~ For instance... how about an ivy? Once entwined you won't be able to get out, I think this is the correct one!

Loose, but hard to separate from feeling?

“Yes, therefore, this will be used as a design for Okusama's brand”

Ha? What did you say? Did I mishear?

“My brand?”

“That’s correct! The goods thought up by Okusama will be sold under Okusama’s brand. That way, the future products will be easier to sell”

“I see...”

“Yes, everybody will be hesitating to purchase Okusama’s goods at first. However, if it has the credence of a brand, people will become more trusting and buy the next goods. First, we will build up the credence with measuring cup and spoon. If we do that, the people will compete among themselves for the next products”

Becker is delighted with his own plot.

I don’t think things will go so smoothly, but if the head of such great firm thinks so, there might be a chance.

In short, products of a renown manufacturer can buy a piece of mind and trust.

“Right, then, it will all lose meaning if we don’t propagate the measuring cup and spoon well”

“Yes, that’s where I would like to request from Okusama!”

Becker looks at me with eyes full of determination.

“W, what is it?”

“Yes, I would like Okusama to teach me how to cook”

“Eh?”

When I let out a confused voice, Becker leans forward and begins to speak.

“We have talked about the use of measuring utensil used in basic recipes before. I want to write recipes for that. If there is a recipe book with delicious dishes nobody knows about, the measuring utensil will receive even more recognition. That way, we will

succeed without a doubt”

Ah, so that’s it.

I was surprised because you drew near with such ghastly expression.

“I see, I understand. What kind dish recipes would be good?”

“I, is that all right?”

Becker stares in wonder, he probably didn’t expect I would agree so readily.

I don’t really mind? I rather desire for delicious dishes to spread around the world. Arranging recipes, discovering new dishes! If that happens, let’s travel incognito and eat with Wirbel!

“Yes, is there a problem?”

“No, calling it a problem... recipes of the dishes are something that chef fundamentally monopolizes for himself. An exceptional pupil will inherit the recipes in most cases, but it’s not something which is generally spread on a large scale”

I see, then, by publishing a recipe book, Becker is doing something ground-breaking. Because I’m only teaching Becker personal recipes, there won’t be a problem.

“I do not mind. However, the book can not only get into the hands of wealthy people”

Because paper is precious, books are naturally expensive. It would be difficult for common people to get their hands on it.

If not sold in the streets, the development of the dishes will be delayed. The chefs of aristocrats will surely conceal their newly obtained recipes.

“Yes, Okusama’s wish small profits and quick results by spreading the cookware to every family kitchen may not happen”

No, no, if you say it like that it makes me look like I plotted for some treachery, this is different, okay?

I just thought it would be nice to make things convenient for everybody! You are the one who wants to keep selling! Please stop shifting the responsibility!

“Everyone at the board thought about it carefully, but many in the streets are not able to read. What’s to be done with that...”

It seems Becker thought about it a lot.

That’s right... what to do?

A method to make people understand letters easily... ah, that’s right!

“How about a demonstration?”

“A demonstration, is it?”

“Yes, gather the housewife and demonstrate for free. Wouldn’t it be possible to explain the convenience of each utensil that way easily?”

Un, I think it’s a good plan! Becker will manage to do it a way or another.

Leaving the work to others.

Becker should also suffer a little to make money!

“Fumu, then, all that’s left is to choose recipes”

“Let’s see, sugar is too valuable so sweets would be hard for common people to make, I think that dinner dishes would be better”

What would be good? N~ Maybe that thing the children love~

“To think that Okusama is familiar with dishes other than sweets... As expected of Okusama!”

When Becker says so, the maids around nod all at the same time.

Everyone looks at me with eyes of admiration.

I will be troubled if you think that I’m an expert. I’m just an amateur, you know!

Maa, the maids probably only think they will be able to sample delicious food, though.

“Then, leave the recipe book to me, and I will leave setting up of the demonstration to you. I will write detailed explanation of the cookware and send it to you later”

“Yes, thank you very much. I can’t express how sincerely I appreciate Okusama’s assistance”

Becker gives an exaggerated gratitude.

“I think about making “Gratin” the demonstrated dish. Inform the head chef that I will be giving him instructions today”

Yosh, today’s dinner is Gratin!

I wonder if it will be to Wirbel’s liking~

CHAPTER 17

AN UNEXPECTED SITUATION

Now then, what should I do today?

Wirbel went to the main building to study so I should visit the library!

“Berta, I am going to the library”

I inform Berta and leave the room.

I fundamentally spend time in the library alone.

The maids prepare tea for me, but they don’t stay at my side.

Because it was Amalie’s habit, everyone withdraws.

“I am going to the library.” Those were words Amalie said when she wanted to be alone.

“Eh, you ate it!?”

I heard a maids’ voices from the corridor leading to the library.

I somehow ended up hiding in the maids’ blind spot behind the door.

I’m sure they will panic if I catch them chattering.

Amalie’s bad reputation isn’t fully wiped out yet, and a heartfelt apology would be awkward.

Ah, but, aren’t I eavesdropping like this?

“Yes, it was really delicious!”

“Not fair!”

“Yeah, yeah!”

Sure enough, the maids continue their conversation without noticing me.

“It’s apparently called “Gratin.” The passionate creamy flavor was delightful...”

As if remembering the taste, one of the maids mutters in a trance, while the others raise their voices in envy.

“How nice~ I was in charge of the main building yesterday”

“Me too... there has been too many people wanting to be in charge of Sunlight Mansion recently. Even though it was pushed on people before”

“Yeah~”

Because everyone except personal maids of the family members takes turns in duties, so they will have a shift either in the main building or the Sunlight Mansion.

It seems that the center of this talk is one of the maids who was in the kitchen when the Gratin was being made.

Yesterday, after Becker left, there were three maids with Kurt and Damien in the kitchen.

When I asked the two to help me with cooking, “I will call the head chef!” they ran away. Though I have not asked for him yet, why? is what I thought, but it would be dangerous not to call him.

Head chef...

The head chef immediately came over.

I have more or less thought about apologizing for summoning him, but he said it’s not a problem at all and to call him anytime... is his work all right?

When I turned to Berta in worries, she told me to push... no, to leave everything to Sous Chef.

Poor Sous Chef...

I’m sorry to Sous Chef, but Head Chef was unlikely to quit, so I decided to finish the dish as soon as possible.

First, making the pasta dough. It's for Macaroni.

Because it seemed hard to make the Macaroni into its shape by hand, we just made a simple pasta.

Everyone was surprised by pasta. When I said it could be molded in various shapes and used for many dishes, Head Chef was deeply moved.

Ah, Swiss roll all over again!? It turned out like that. It can't be helped, right?

Soon, various pasta dishes will be lined up for dinner, won't they...

After pasta had been finished, the White sauce was made.

Butter and wheat flour were mixed while adding milk, and eggs were made with the new whisk.

I had my doubts as a home cook teaching a professional chef, but he is a 'beginner,' so it's alright?

When the finished Gratin was taken out of the oven, I heard everyone gulping their saliva.

The cheesy fragrance stimulated appetite.

Gratin after so long was delicious! Everyone praises it highly.

Of course, Wirbel ate the dinner deliciously while *fu~ fu~* cooling down every spoon. My child is so cute!

The maid who is talking now said "Delicious" while sampling, so she must have really liked it.

Well, not anyone is a match for Head Chef's flowery words..."This Gratin is like a glittering ocean" what did he mean by that? I can't understand! You can't steal the gourmet report from Berta!

"That's right! I've heard we will be able to eat "Mille crepe" soon, is that for real!?"

"Yes, Okusama seemed to say so"

"Yatta!! I can't forward it enough! I'm glad to be alive~"

An exaggerated person is also over here. Well, I'm glad you seem to be pleased.

However, the rumors spread way too fast. I will be cursed if I fail.

“But, Okusama has changed, didn’t she?”

When one of the maids whispered, the others raise their voices in agreement.

“Yes! She stopped hysterically shouting, and she even stopped breaking things with magic after losing temper. She’s like an entirely different person when calm, isn’t she!”

“Certainly! The spontaneous discharges of magic were frightening”

The maid’s body shivers while saying so.

“Everyone was uneasy to work in Sunlight Mansion because of that”

“That’s right, I think it would be alright if it weren’t person like Okusama with so much magical power”

The maids let out sighs while talking about the frightfulness of magical power.

Haa, I have caused quite a lot trouble for everyone... I’m terribly sorry.
I have to do my best to control my magical power!

“But... although the furniture was destroyed, there were no injured people, right?”

“That’s right, we were lucky!”

“Well, that might be so, but what if Okusama was controlling her magical power not to injure anyone?”

“Although it was troublesome, she didn’t have any ill will, huh? It felt similar to Anneliese-sama’s trouble causing, didn’t it?”

... What to say, are all the people in the mansion softhearted?

They say there was no ill will, but Amalie’s behavior really was terrible.

It wouldn’t be a mystery if people kept a distance from her, or even if they hated her.

She was selfish like a child...

It's already late, but I shouldn't be eavesdropping anymore, I should head to the library soon.

I left from my hiding spot without making a sound and arrived at the library with the maids' voices gradually fading.

Now then, what book should I read?

... It should be a book about magic, after all. Preparation for lessons is important!

I keep on reading.

Fumufumu, there's quite a lot written here... ah! This might be good!

“ “A barrier producing magic” this will be useful for Wirbel's protection!”

The method of using... set the extent of the barrier while conscious of magical power and then... close it?

“What does “close” mean? N~ I don't quite understand? This is hard without lessons, after all...”

It carries a locking feeling to it~

I'm conscious, and the extent is the mansion? Then I try to gesture with a key”*Gacha*”.

... Un, nothing happened.

I thought if it were a barrier nobody would be troubled, but it's impossible without understanding it more, huh.

While feeling a bit disappointed, *tonton* I hear knocking on the door.

“Come in”

When I thought that tea is was brought for me, Berta hastily enters.

“Okusama!”

Berta begins to speak in a tense state, but her movements stop once she sees a book of magic in my hands.

“I, is something the matter?”

“Okusama... you have done something, didn't you?”

Berta asks with an assertive tone.

Eh? I didn't really do anything, right? Did I? Eh??

“I, I didn't, I think?”

Even after denying, Berta's gaze continued to pierce through me.
She definitely doesn't believe me. Berta-san's intuition is too good, after all.

Rather, what has happened!?
Tell me! No, I don't want to hear it! I'm sorry!

CHAPTER 18

IT WAS A BARRIER

『Using magic without taking lessons about magic first is dangerous. Using magic with only the knowledge obtained from books may easily lead to an accident.』

The words of ancestors were correct.

I have learned this firsthand.

That handling magic without proper knowledge is inviting trouble not only for myself but also for the people around me.

Seriously!!

Good children! Magic is dangerous! Please use magic only after learning how to use it correctly!

I didn't follow the instructions properly.

A paling event caused by inappropriate use of magic has occurred.

Berta fortunately (unfortunately?) only saw the shocking scene after opening the door to the terrace.

It can't be helped that she couldn't act for a while because of a shock, but she immediately recovered and rushed towards me.

Neesan! As expected of you!

Berta urged me who didn't understand the situation to look back.

I fearfully turned around to see the situation that could make Berta's face so pale.

The sunlight pouring down from between the green of trees was there. At least, that was the case a while ago.

But...

I became speechless. I opened my mouth wide like a fool and absentmindedly stared at that scene.

I couldn't understand what I was looking at.

Nothing was there.

“Reduced to nothingness” might have been better.

There literally wasn’t anything, a world of “Nothingness”. Just a pure white space without any signs of life.

“Okusama, please return the trees back!”

Berta’s words returned me who was completely frozen back to reality.

“I have questions, but do first what must be done! Okusama, please cancel this magic”

“C, cancel?”

“Yes, it’s without a doubt the result of Okusama’s magic, right? If so, you should be able to cancel it”

I finally begin to move because of the words of composed Berta.

Cancel, cancellation of magic? How do I do that?

To think it would become like this... no, this is not the time to lament. I will have plenty time to lament while getting scolded by Berta after I cancel this magic.

T, this is too scary. But, you reap what you sow, I should resign to the scolding.

Yosh, what did I do when casting the magic?

Conscious of magic, and then... I turned the key.

In other words, yep! If it’s locked, unlock it is enough, or it should be. Right? There’s no other way!

I immediately feel the magic, hold the key and turn the key the key into an opposite direction.

Oh, God, I plead you! Please, somehow return us to the world of our loved ones! I plead you!

I unwittingly open my eyes while praying.

“We are back...”

I helplessly crumble down after witnessing the familiar scenery of the garden.

“Okusama! Are you all right!?”

Berta who ran up to me lends me a hand and sits me down on a chair.
I who somehow regained composure, tell Berta what should be done.

“Berta, we must urgently confirm the safety of people who were in the mansion”

“Understood. Okusama, you stay here please”

Berta’s relieved expression tightens, and she leaves the library.

“Wirbel...”

I know he is safe because he is in the main building, but I want to see his face and hug him tightly.

However, even if I want to see him quickly, I have to restrain myself not to cause him unnecessary worries.

After a while, Berta returned to the library with a tea set.

The conclusion is that everyone is safe. I’m told there were no changes in the mansion’s surroundings.

However, what is surprising, is that no one noticed this unusual phenomenon.

It felt like a considerable amount of time has passed, but in reality, only about five minutes has passed.

Because of that, it seems there wasn’t anyone leaving the Sunlight Mansion or looking from the windows during that time.

I’m glad. I’m really glad.

That everyone is safe, that everything turned back to normal, and that Berta was the one who noticed.

Thank you, God! Berta-sama, thank you very, very much!

Nevertheless, the question ‘what was that?’ still remains.

I put aside my elementary magic manual 『Introduction to Magic』 and stand in front of the bookshelf to find the answer to that phenomenon.

Then, one book in the bookshelf starts shining because of my skill.

Is the answer written within that?

When I look at the cover of the shining book, I find that the author of this book is the founding hero of our nation, the magician Joerg Ballschmiede.

I start reading immediately.

Impressions, too thick! Letters are too small! There’s no table of contents or index! Something like that. Author-sans of this world! Tables of contents are necessary!

There are no illustrations either so I can’t find it quickly.

I can only read it. I can only read, read, and keep on reading.

My eyes, my eyes hurt. Is it an eye strain and dry eye syndrome...

Let’s confirm whether eye drops exist later.

But now, let’s keep on reading.

If the contents were boring, that would be the worst, but this is actually fascinating to read.

Ah, is this is?

After reading to the middle, I found what I was looking for at last.

After reading it carefully, it seems the magic I used was a type of “barrier” just as planned.

It says, “Dimensional Barrier.”

It detaches a target to a different dimension and prevents interference from outside.

But, because a considerable amount of magical power is necessary, the materialization of this magic is low.

Joerg didn’t write if he could use it or not.

The book even touched its risks.

Of course, “Dimensional Barrier” isn’t something a beginner should lay his hands at.

Well, it's generally not used.

If superficial magical power was used, one might not succeed in returning back.

It's possible to get locked in the dimension and be locked up inside for the rest of your life.

Furthermore, larger the extent, the more magical power is used.

Using a whole mansion was a foolish act.

I'm truly sorry for involving everyone.

Berta pours me a tea again when I close the book with my shoulders dropped.

"Berta, I am really sorry for causing trouble today"

"No, it didn't get out of control. Wirbel-sama is returning soon. Should I prepare snacks and tea on the terrace?"

Berta says without worries.

"Yes, please"

When I move to the terrace feeling slightly down, Wirbel run up to me from the front.

"Okaasama! I have returned"

"Wirbel..."

I tightly hug Wirbel.

"Okaasama?"

Wirbel shows bewilderment to my unusual state.

"It is nothing. I was just happy to see you"

"Okaasama, I will always protect Okaasama without fail! I'm a man, after all! I will study and practice sword with my all! Therefore, please cheer up!"

In response to my uneasiness, Wirbel tries to cheer me up.

I will say it many times! My child is a good child!

He's so cute, so cute I can't help it anymore.

Wirbel, when you get a wife in the future, I swear to get along with her! I won't cause trouble for my daughter-in-law! Don't worry!

Yosh, I can't be downcast forever!

All will be all right if I practice magic with my all! All I have to do is to move forward!

I might even aim for a founding hero of a nation! Fufufu

"Okusama, in moderation, please"

Berta calls out to me.

U, why was my revival found out?

Am I possibly too easy to understand? Simple? No, no, that shouldn't be the case, Berta just must be too sensitive.

I have realized that Berta is amazingly keen from this accident.

I had no intention of disobeying from the start (because she's scary)! Neesan, I will follow you!

CHAPTER 19

BAD FOR HEART DAY

I look to the right, I look to the left.

I move carefully, trying to not make a sound.

I have to arrive at the place of destination without being discovered.

I confirm the rear just in case. Yosh, no one's here.

Ha! What about the ceiling!? ... Un, no way someone's there.

"What are you doing?"

Kyaa— — — — —

I scream internally.

My heart beats *dokidoki* and *bakubaku* at high speed.

No good, I may have a premature death. They say that living organisms have a fixed number of heartbeats(unconfirmed). My lifetime!

I'm sorry, Wirbel! Your Okaasama may not be able to see you become Ojiichan!

"Calm down"

An unimpressed voice reaches from overhead.

Au, auditory hallucination? The voice I hear is from a person that is not supposed to be here.

"What are you doing at such place?"

That's something I would like to ask you!

"Christhard-sama too, when did you come to the Sunlight Mansion? Moreover, why to such a place?"

There, Dannasama was calmly looking at me.

Why are you here!? Isn't this time you normally go to work? Furthermore, this place is an area for servants, you know!?

It's not a place where the patriarch of the residence should be.

Well, I'm not one who should be saying this, but this is too much!

"Ah, I sensed a presence"

Scary! This person just said something scary!!

He chased a presence!? Does this mean that with this presence detection, you know where who is!?

Please, teach me this detection by all means! With that, such inconvenient situations like this won't happen again.

"Does it mean you know where in the capital is?"

"It's not such ridiculous ability. The highest detection scope of this ability is around the size of a small village. I'm aware of the presences around the mansion at best"

"Is that so?"

I'm glad~ I was about to leave carelessly.

But, is this ability able only to detect acquaintances? Quite a delicate ability? The scope is narrow.

Well, it doesn't change the matter that it's a terrifying ability to me, learning a concealment magic is necessary!

"So, what are you doing here?"

"... I was on my way to the kitchen"

"Alone?"

"I can't?"

I am Amalie on a high horse.

Fu, I'm the one that surpasses arrogance! O~hohho!

“Berta”

Christhard-sama raises his right hand and calls Berta’s name.

Eh!? Berta? Where!? I look around restlessly.
Have I been found out by the enemy!? Regrets!

“Ha, doesn’t look like she’s in the Sunlight Mansion at the moment”

Christhard-sama continues with the out of place words.

Y, you deceived me!? To fall into such rudimentary trap...
After showing my emotions so openly, it would be difficult to deceive him.

It can’t be helped... To have been found out by Christhard-sama of all people. Haa.

“Yes, Berta is not here. I have sent her on an errand”

I say while starting to walk towards the kitchen, Christhard-sama follows.

“So? What are you scheming for?”

“How rude. I am just heading to the kitchen to cook”

When I became defiant, Christhard-sama didn’t answer back.
I just wanted to do some cooking while hiding from Berta.

I arrive at the kitchen and gather the ingredients.
Eggs, sugar, milk, and bread.

I make an eggwash, soak the bread in it, and lightly heat it in the oven.
The egg will penetrate into the bread when heated.
After that, I melt butter in a frying pan and slowly cook both sides!

It’s done! French toast!

Yosh, let's have a taste then!

N? When I raise my eyes, Christhard-sama holds a knife and a fork while sitting on a stool at the counter.

... Why do you look determined to eat?

"Would you like to eat?"

"I would"

Christhard-sama cuts the fluffy French toast and eats it.

"I see, it's delicious"

"Yes, the cooking is simple, but it is a dish the children love"

Right! It's as usual, but this is for Wirbel's sake. I wanted to cook for him today by myself.

Because I made Wirbel uneasy the other day, Okaasama will recover today his spirit with this dish!

"Wirbel will surely end up saying 『Okaasama is amazing! Fufu』 "

"I was wondering what you are scheming, so it's something like that"

Christhard-sama sighs.

Uwa, so creepy! Something I wanted to hear came from my own mouth! Oh, excuse me, were you startled?

Too calm! Well, it's good to be careless, the one who laughs at the end will win!

"So, for what reason has Christhard-sama came to the Sunlight Mansion? You surely did not come to eat French toast, right?"

When I change the subject while sulking, Christhard-sama puts down the knife and fork.

“Yes, it’s about the matter of magic that was used in the Sunlight Mansion the other day”

Kyaa— — — — —

“Did you perhaps think I wouldn’t notice magic of that extent? There were clear traces left behind you know? I even thought that we were attacked by the Demon King of Darkness at first. But, the lingering magical power was incredibly intimate. What were you thinking to do such thing?”

Oh, so ‘bad news travel quickly’ meant this...
I was foolish to think I could conceal the matter. I’m sorry.

“I am terribly sorry. It was really thoughtless act. I read a book and casually cast a barrier magic. I have no excuse”

Christhard-sama mutters”That was a barrier? A magic of that extent just from reading a book?”at my words with a tired voice.

“... Meaning the feelings of evading magic in you disappeared”

“That is... yes”

“Well, that may be a good thing”

Eh, it’s okay? Does Christhard-sama possibly have amazingly positive thinking!? Although he always looks like a serious at work Knight-sama, as expected of person Amalie wanted to marry.
Without flexible mind, that hysteric woman wouldn’t be able to last for a second.
Uu... it’s somewhat painful talking about myself like that.

“Well then, I will be excusing myself. I think you understand, but proceed carefully, okay?”

Christhard-sama left with these words.

And then, after making many French toasts and exhausting the fire, a cold voice called out to me from behind.

“Okusama, what are you doing here?”

Kyaa— — — — —

“Be, Berta”

... As everyone has guessed, I listened to Berta-san’s scolding for little over an hour.

Today’s day for somewhat bad for my heart.

But, there’s a cure right in front my eyes now!

Wirbel is delightfully eating my handmade French toast.

“Okaasama, this French toast is delicious! To think that Okaasama made it, this is too amazing!”

Wirbel looks at me with sparkling eyes full of admiration.

Yatta! The goal has been achieved! Above all, I got an adorable smile!

While leaving a share of French toasts for the Maou Berta-sama (I have to appease her!) I listen to Wirbel’s happenings as usual.

“That’s right! Otousama came today to the practice place and showed us an incredible move! He was really cool!”

Wirbel says excitedly.

Whut? He had such nonchalant face and yet... didn’t he want to be told he’s amazing himself!

To oppose me, what an impertinence!

“Is that so, that is great”

“Yes!”

When my smile becomes stiff, Berta stealthily cautions me.

Haa, calm down me! Tomorrow is the day of appointment in the Cooperation Union! I will work hard to preserve Wirbel’s smile!

CHAPTER 20

COOPERATION UNION IS A DANGEROUS PLACE

“Person with ticket number 52, please come to the counter~”

A cheerful female voice resounds from indoors.

... A bank?

When I walk through the gate of the Cooperation Union, the insides have completely changed.

Umm... I didn't enter the wrong building, right?

I look around. Un, it's the Cooperation Union.

“Boy, carefully observe me when we don't meet for three days” it has such feeling?

You probably worked hard. You can see traces of extraordinary effort and enthusiasm (grudge?).

The receptionist Oneesans were at their limit, after all.

That probably brought this drastic change.

The disorderly appearance and the queue that I saw a few days ago had disappeared from the Cooperation Union.

Oneesans behind the counter is working with smiles on their faces. There are no sofas as expected, but a table with chairs where one can fill their papers are here instead.

Un, It's a bank. Although it turned out like this because of my suggestion.

“... na-san”

A shock suddenly came crashing into me while I thought where to get the bank's, the Cooperation Union's ticket.

Uh, what!? Anaconda!? Terrible pressure, my bones are cracking. To think I would be attacked in the Cooperation Union!

Is this the danger Berta-san was talking about!

Ouchouchouch..... I give up..... *gaku*.

“Eh!? Hey, Ena-san!? Are you all right!?”

When the pressure gradually disappeared, shaking came next.

Continuous attacks without letting me breathe... the Cooperation Union was a place one had to be careful in, after all...

“What are you doing! Are you trying to kill our benefactor!”

“I’m not! I just embraced her a little from gratitude!”

Woman and man start quarreling in front of the exhausted me.

The man is the Cooperation Union’s chief. And the woman is the terrifying incarnation of a serpent or not (probably?), she’s naturally the Cooperation Union’s receptionist Clara-san.

“Gururu”

Dieter approaches me anxiously.

He probably didn’t think that a frail woman (by appearances) could cause me any harm, so he’s apologizing.

“I am all right. My bones do not seem to be broken”

“Ena-san, that’s cruel! Such light embrace with these thin arms can’t break bones!”

Clara-san protests while showing her arms.

As I look, Clara-san’s arm is certainly delicate, and it leaves me wondering where the strong serpent lurks.

I will keep in mind that she’s a person not to antagonize in a different meaning from Berta.

“Clara-san, if you would like, please eat this with everyone”

First of all, I will bribe her with a Swiss roll.

It's something I brought for the receptionist Onesans who build up a lot of stress.
Ah, but was it liquor for serpents!? A blunder?

"Maa, thank you very much! Is it food?"

"Yes, it is a cake. I am sorry, I should have brought liquor..."

"Liquor? Of course, I'm happier about cake! Sweets are luxury goods so it's not every day we can eat them"

I'm glad. I wasn't able to remove the "Clara-san alleged incarnation of a serpent", but women like sweets as expected.

"Is that okay? To receive something so precious. Even though we, the Cooperation Union should returning the favor we have received from you"

"That's right! We were thinking of showing our gratitude yet we received a present like this... Moreover, I'm sorry for putting too much power a little while ago..."

Clara-san hangs her head apologetically.

"No, I did not do that much. I just pointed out something that was on my mind"

"No, just how much was everyone saved because of your idea! If that crowd didn't get resolved, it would eventually become a big problem. It might have even influenced the public order of the Royal Capital. I'm really grateful"

"Ena-san, on behalf of the receptionists of the Cooperation Union, I thank you. Really, thank you very much! As the improvements of this Cooperation Union were reported to the country, you may perhaps even receive a letter of appreciation from the King!"

Eh!? A letter of appreciation from the King!? That would be bad!

There are too many acquaintances in the Royal Palace, it will be bad if I get exposed. Before marriage, my grandmother was a little sister of the former king, and I was often invited by the king's wife, so I went to the Royal Palace frequently.

The Royal palace was a small haven for the little Amalie who sometimes went there to

get away from her mother.

“Eh!? Did you perhaps report about me!?”

“No, usually, the Cooperation Union is an independent organization unrelated to the country. We actually don’t have any obligation to report, but because this affects the public order, we have reported about the problems and how to improve them. But, it seems that even the country was surprised so they may want to hear in detail”

Good! It appears they didn’t report about me yet!

“That, can you keep silent about me being the one who suggested it? I do not like standing out that much...”

What am I saying in a mask with bunny ears? It has that feeling, but I must forbid them from speaking right here!

There’s Christhard-sama in the Royal Palace... Otousama is there too.

“Fumu, if you want us to keep quiet we will, but is that really okay? You may even receive a reward, you know?”

“That’s right, it’s a waste!”

“No, it is too dearful”

The two were bewildered by my firm refusal, but they somehow agreed, and we then moved to the place where the main issue at hand, the magic short course will be held.

“It’s here”

The place I was lead to is a classroom-like place with desks and chairs lined up. Several participants were already in the classroom, so I will sit down as well.

“Sorry for the wait, we will now begin the magic short course for beginners! Most people here can already use some simple magic, but here we listen to lectures from the beginning of the first step!”

First, the Cooperation Union chief told us the usual 『To use magic you have to...』 reminder.

The students looked bored, but I wanted to shout at them, this is really important! It will be (already was) dangerous if you don't listen!

And then, from the use of magic and history, we move to the talk about basic magic. Magic changes the shape and form of the magical power within us, created from nothing, changing things before our eyes.

Something from nothing... is that really so? It's not like fire or water is not here even though we can't see it.

Are there no components in the air that we take to produce magical power?

However, it would be a serious problem if a large amount of fire and water is taken from the air, so maybe we are actually creating magical power from nothing.

Indeed, magic is amazing!

Ah, then, isn't it possible to reduce something to nothing? Put out the fire, turn off the water.

In that case, where the things that disappear go to?

It doesn't seem like they turn back to magical power. On the contrary, it probably consumes magical power instead.

U~n, I see, would it not be erasing something, but "Changing something in front of me with magical power" then?

The more I think about it, the more mysterious magic becomes!

I look forward learning lots from now on!

CHAPTER 21

A BIG STEP

The Chief's magic short course is very useful. However, I'm afraid to say that the classroom begins to exhibit the signs of hypnosis.

Everyone's head is slowly swaying.

S, sleepy! I seem to have forgotten what I learned.

No, is sleeping the correct answer here!? I have a feeling that I heard somewhere that sleeping organizes memories.

That means sleeping is actually a good thing!?

Ugh, I'm so sleepy I can no longer think clearly...

Drowsiness defeateds most of the students, and when I was about to join them, the Cooperation Union Chief extended a helping hand.

"Well then, let's move to the practice grounds, we will put the knowledge to practice next"

"Yatta~! It finally ended! I was so sleepy"

"Jonas! That's rude thing to say!"

A girl scolded a boy who shouted with his fist raised at the end of the Cooperation Union Chief's words.

"Ah, I'm sorry..."

"Fumu, although you are still young, being able to compose yourself is important for an adventurer"

"I'm sorry, Auntie told me that Jonas' was restless from the moment he was born"

"Oi! Emi you were sleeping too!"

“It’s not manly to sacrifice others only to justify yourself!”

“Don’t say such troublesome things! How about a woman that won’t admit that she slept!”

Oh, so heated.

The Cooperation Union Chief watches the lovely two without interrupting.

“Oneechan said that boys who don’t yield to a girl are small!”

“What do you mean by small!”

“I don’t know! Bl—eeeh!”

“What! Bl—eeeh!”

“Fu”

Ah, they are so cute I unintentionally laughed.

I can only look at the young from the Okaasan perspective, huh.

“Because of Jonas we were laughed at by Bunny Ears-san!”

“It’s because Emi bl—eeh’d me!”

It looks like the two people in the middle of an argument heard my laughter.

“Bunny Ears-san! I’m sorry for Jonas being too noisy”

“Oi! So it’s my fault!?”

As Emi and Jonas approached me while arguing I “Yoshyosh” patted their heads without thinking.

Oops, my hands moved on their own.

“U!?” “Hey!?”

“Yes, please have this”

I present the tea cookies that I brought from the mansion to the two confused children. Because the Swiss roll was tea flavored, I incidentally brought cookies too. It's for when being a bit hungry and to manipulate Berta.

Rather, I, did I go beyond Okaasan and became Aunty? So dangerous...

“ “Eh? Thank you very much” “

The two gave thanks at the same time and put the cookies into their mouth without hesitation.

“Yummy!! What's this!? It's too delicious!!”

“Delicious!! It smells nice~ It's my first time eating something like that! So happy~”

An expression of supreme bliss floats on the two's faces.

This world's sweets are made with a lot of sugar. Rather, it can be said it's made with lumps of sugar.

Because of that, in this world where sugar is expensive, sugar won't enter the mouths of many common people.

However, the sweets I make are made with a modest amount of sugar in the first place. Making them with a little bit of sugar is possible.

Well, I still can't deny the expensiveness of sugar, though...

“These are sweets, right? But, it's completely different from the sweets served during the every year country foundation festival... It's too delicious!”

“Yeah! It's definitely tastier than the sweets served every year during the country foundation festival!”

Gazes of other people gather at my hands because of the two's noisy review.

“... Do you want some?”

“Is that okay!?” “Yatta~” “I want!” “Sweets~!” “” “” “Thank you, Bunny Ears-san!” “” “

After that, the boys and girls flock around me.

Because it's short course for beginners today, the classroom is full of young boys and girls.

“I will hand it in order so, please line up, okay?”

Everyone simultaneously forms a line at my words.

... It became like parent bird feeding its chicks.

I hand sweets to boys and girls with faces full of expectations... N?

“Cooperation Union Chief... you too?”

“Discrimination is no good, you know?”

The Cooperation Union Chief had stood in the line before I noticed.

“I won't do something like that. Here you go”

“Umu, I will gratefully accept it! ... This is! Seriously delicious... I have never eaten such gem before!”

The boys and girls nod at the Chief's words while happily eating their cookies.

“Yosh, it's time to move to the practice grounds!”

After everyone has calmed down, we have moved to the practice grounds.

I move to the practice grounds while being surrounded by Emi, Jonas, and the other children.

They have become completely attached... the power of sweets is amazing.

“Well then, as I have explained in the previous lesson, concentrate on the magical power with your consciousness and feel its existence first”

Because everyone has started concentrating on their magical power, I begin concentrating on the magical power myself.

When I close my eyes, an inexhaustible amount of magical power overflows in my consciousness.

Ah, I feel magical power spreading through my whole body.

It somehow feels nice... it's like meditating in yoga.

“Ena! Oi! Ena!”

N? Chief is calling me?

When I open my eyes, thinking that I how comfortable I was feeling, everyone around me looks at me in silent astonishment.

Are? What happened?

“Ena, do you understand your own situation? Slowly remove your consciousness from the magical power”

My situation?

I return consciousness to myself.

“Kya!”

Wind surrounds my body and small sparks are scattering.

Moreover... floating? I'm definitely floating several centimeters above the ground.

Eeh— — — — —!?

Although I got startled, I somehow managed to scatter the magical power.

That startled me! Seriously!!

“Cooperation Union Chief, you did not tell me something like this would happen!”

When I complain to Chief, he retorts with a shocked voice.

“It normally wouldn't!! There's no way magical power could emerge from your body

and make you float just by being conscious of it! On the contrary, it's normal when nothing happens!"

When I look around, the boys and girls look at me with gazes of fear.

Ah, have I done it now?

Even though I wanted to get along...

Seeing the frightened gazes from my surroundings, Amalie's memories suddenly emerge.

『You must not use such fearsome power』

Okaasama repeatedly whispered in with a penetrating cold smile to Amalie.

『Dreadful, monster, disgusting』 although the expression is different, they are the same words.

She continued to deny me and my magical power.

She whispered to my ears while holding me in her chilly arms.

That was a daily life of the little Amalie. The daily life with her Okaasama.

Without some salvation, the heart of the little Amalie might have actually broke...

"Bunny Ears-san?"

Eh? Emi's voice reaches to me who was lost in thoughts.

"Onesama is amazing! The appearances of Onesama floating in the air was like of a Holy Goddess!"

"Un, it was awesomely cool! I want to fly too~"

Jonas' eyes are sparkling with excitement.

The others "Amazing, amazing" praise unanimously.

"T, thank you..."

My voice is trembling and my throat clogged.

I'm glad I went outside. I suddenly thought so.

Amalie's world until now was too narrow and obstructed.

From now on, I will gradually heal and feel happiness, rescue the remaining Amalie in my heart, and the cries of the little child in my heart will one day disappear too.

CHAPTER 22

LET'S MAKE IT TOGETHER

“Okaasama! I would like to try making something too!”

While enjoying the tea and sweets that become our daily practice, Wirbel suddenly said this.

“Wirble wants to cook too?”

“Yes!”

“Anne too~!”

When Wirbel vigorously nods, Anneliese-sama who was with us raises her hand energetically.

U~n, cooking, huh...

Is this the influence of the French toast I made?

But, it's not like I have the permission to cook, I don't think Wirbel will be allowed to.

Chirari, I glance at Berta.

Yes, it looks like rejection.

It's probably an unbelievable story for me to go to the kitchen, let alone to cook.

What should I do?

I will feel sorry for betraying the sparkling eyes full of expectations of these two children...

Ah, right! Let's make that!

Actually, I was curious about something while strolling through the garden!

“Wirbel, Anneliese-sama, shall we make a sweet beverage together?”

“A delicious beverage? Something different than black tea or wine?”

Right, the beverages children of this world generally drink are black tea or alcohol-free mulled wine. There also are herbal teas, but they are not liked by children very much.

In other words, something like juice doesn't exist.

"Yes, it is made from fruit juice just like wine"

"Is that so? Okaasama can make liquor? Amazing!"

"Amazhin~g!"

Wirbel, Anneliese, and the maids look at me in surprise. I won't be making liquor! Besides, drinking age is 20! It's different in this world, though.

"That is not it. It is much sweeter and delicious beverage. I think that Wirbel and Anneliese-sama will definitely like it"

While explaining to the children, the surrounding maids were steadily getting closer to listen to the conversation.

Normally, maids and servants are existences that refrain themselves except when serving.

As for our people, everyone seems to have much less self-restraint recently. Well, I don't mind, but...

"Well then, let's go to the garden!"

Anneliese-sama reached her hand to me so I held it and when I extended my hand to Wirbel, he joyfully grabbed it.

I begin to walk towards the destination while gently holding their small hands.

"Okaasama, this fruit will become a sweet beverage?"

"Yes, that is right. It has a pleasant fragrance, right?"

"Yes, but I have never eaten it before"

Yes, the fruit growing on the tree in front of me is not eaten as fruit, nor it's processed into something in this world. It will just fall, and either become bird's feed or thrown away.

At the time I recalled my previous life, how wasteful! Is what I earnestly thought.

"Okaasama, this fruit is still greenish and hard. Isn't it too early to pick?"

Wirbel points out the most important thing.

My child is so clever! I can't think he's just three! The children of this world are precocious.

Ah, the children I met at the Cooperation Union were slightly childish?

But, to become adventurers at such young age they must be precocious.

After that thing, the short course advanced without me. After I had floated in the basics of basics, "Awareness of magic" lesson, the Cooperation Union Chief announced a field trip.

I saw everyone who signed up for the practical lesson off. They were like students going on athletics field trip.

After making a new reservation and was about to go home, I was surrounded by the receptionist Oneesan's with bloodshot eyes.

I wanted to ask if their work is okay? The adventurers who wanted to complain were glared at by Oneesans and they dejectedly left... I'm sorry for causing you trouble.

Somehow, every time I come to the Cooperation Union, the business gets suspended.

The cause was the black tea Swiss roll I gave to Clara-san.

They asked me "Where did you get that!?" with eyes filled with tears of gratitude.

Because I have to hide my identity, I couldn't say that it was made by the Head Chef of the residence. I had no choice, but to say that I obtained it from an acquaintance.

Because the receptionist must refrain themselves from inquiring from adventurers too much, they didn't ask anymore. It also must be thanks to the Chief heroically stopping them.

What a hero, to be able to stop that maddened group of women! I have unconsciously hidden behind Dieter. Forgive me, Di-kun.

I have returned after promising that I will bring some again. So tiring...

“Hard deshu~”

Ah~ not good!

I turned my eyes for a bit, and Anneliese-sama was already chewing on the fruit.

She quickly took out the fruit from her mouth and spat out the rest.

Small children should be watched over carefully! Dangerous, dangerous!

“As you two say, this fruit are not ripe yet, but they are at the optimal state for cooking. Well then, could you two help me pick some fruit?”

“Yes!”

“Picking up~!”

As the result of the two enthusiastically picking, the fruit has been gathered immediately.

I hand the fruit to the maids and ask them to wash and wipe them properly.

“Berta, can you get ready a wide-mouthed jar for preservation?”

“A jar for preservation, is it?”

“Yes, I would like you to pour boiling water in”

Boiling water will sterilize it. The jar must be sterilized clean!

This world naturally doesn't know about germs, so there's no concept of killing germs with boiling water.

“Okusama, won't the jar break if boiling water is poured in?”

“That is right, therefore, first warm the jar up with warm water and then fill it with the boiling water, it will not break that way. After that, properly dry the jar. This can prevent food poisoning”

“Is that so!?”

Berta opens her eyes wide in surprise.

Food poisoning and germs are something the people of this world are not able to prevent.

There are healing magic and medicinal plants, but the cause is not being considered.

Dirty old things that shouldn't be eaten would be washed neat in alcohol.

There's a recognition that burning one's tongue is better than falling ill, but that's all.

“Why does Okusama know such... no... I will prepare it immediately”

Berta asks the obvious question but withdraws without pursing it.

“Okaasama, what is it going to be used?”

A bottle, sugar, and the fruit that was picked a little while ago is laying on the desk.

“We put the fruit and sugar into the jar and close the lid”

Right, what we are going to make is a fruit syrup!

The fruit I found in the garden is very similar to a plum. The taste and shape are exactly the same, I was so surprised!

Plum wine can be made by putting unripe plum with sugar crystal into a liquor, but a plum syrup can be made with just unripe plum and crystal sugar.

Later, it will become juice by adding water! Delicious!

This world doesn't have crystal sugar, but it can more or less be made with sugar.

“Wirbel, Anneliese-sama, this will take approximately twenty days before you can drink it. I would like you every day to lightly shake it in the morning and evening. That way, a delicious fruit juice will come out. Could I ask you to do it?”

“Yes! I will do my best!”

“Anne will do it too~!”

The two look joyfully at their jars.

Because it's surprisingly fun to watch the process of the juice gradually increasing every day, I would like them to do it on their own!

That way, they will be able to drink a delicious plum juice they made themselves!

Do your best you two! Of course, I will make it too! It's delicious*mon*!

CHAPTER 23

LET'S SPREAD COOKWARE

“Fufu, fufufufufufufufufu”

I hear a creepy laughter.

I heard such laughter after getting up from bed earlier than usual and approaching the door.

I timidly opened the door a little to confirm the identity of the voice, then I quietly closed the door.

It was Berta.

What was she doing?

It was apparent. You could say it was already her daily routine.

Berta was looking at the jar in a trance.

The jar naturally being the plum syrup from the other day.

At present, the Flaksburb is in an unprecedented plum syrup boom. Because it's made with a large amount of sugar, it's not something that everyone can make, but I have given permission to the Head Chef to produce a lot of plum syrup. In fact, all the fruit used for the plum syrup in the garden has been exhausted.

Surprisingly, even Bianca-sama is apparently shaking a jar every day.

What about the plum syrup attracted everyone like that?

It's a mystery, but well, everyone enjoys it. It's sweet, after all.

Now then, what should I do?

I won't be able to fall asleep again, but there's something one must not see (Berta) on the other side.

Yosh, let's do that thing I recently started.

That thing being the “embroidery” ladies are fond of.

Embroidery is a delicate work of a needle piercing into a cloth to make a fine pattern.

Amalie was also a noble lady for once so she liked and was skilled at embroidery. How unexpected!

There is a reason why I started embroidery.

It's for the control of magical power.

I who always release a massive amount of magical power was told by the Cooperation Union Chief to strengthen the control over my magical power.

And he recommended me doing small, detailed works as the method.

That's why I began embroidery!

I pick up a little vest from the shelf and begin the embroidery.

As usually, I imagine the magical power as a thin thread, and similarly, prick the vest with a needle made out of magical power to create a design. Although I say a design, ordinary people can't see it.

Because I'm paying exceptional attention to the magical power, one won't be able to notice it if not paying close attention themselves. This is a part of training magical power control!

I intended to do ordinary embroidery at first, but then I thought "Can I use magic to do embroidery?", gave it a try, and what you know, it worked.

Then, since I'm at it, let's make clothes for Wirbel! So I started working on a little vest. Let's wholeheartedly embroider this little vest with the magical power to protect Wirbel.

Konkon

Just when I finished a part of the embroidery, a light knocking on the door could be heard.

One beat later, the door opens, and Berta walks in.

"Okusama! Please, excuse me. You are already up?"

"Yes, I woke up, so I was doing some embroidery"

"Is that so, then, we will help you to get ready"

After Berta and other maids helped me to get ready, we have moved to the dining room. Wirbel was already there.

“Okaasama! Good morning!”

“Good morning, Wirbel is lively today too”

Together with the greetings, I lightly kiss his cheek and take a seat.

I’m getting healed by my adorable child right from the morning.

Because I have seen something scary right after waking up!

I glanced at Berta for a moment and our eyes matched for an instant. I slowly and unnaturally avert my sight. Fuu, Maou-sama’s sensing abilities are too powerful!

“Okaasama! My jar is already full of fruit juice, you know! Can I drink it soon!?”

“It will be finished once all the sugar melts”

“Fufu, I can’t wait! Ar Niisama told me to definitely let him have a taste once it’s done. But, when it’s done, I, I want to let Okaasama drink it first!”

“Maa, thank you, I am really looking forward to it!”

Good child! Seriously good child! Don’t make me cry right in the morning! Uu...

I’m grateful for all who brought up Wirbel in good health. Really, thank you very much.

“Okaasama, is something the matter?”

“It is nothing. Wirbel, I love you”

“I also love Okaasama very much!!”

“Then, it is a mutual love!”

“Yes!”

The breakfast ended after the conversation of two lovebirds. Being intimate is the

best!

Because Wirbel went today to the main building, I confirm today's plan with Berta.

"Today is the day of appointment with the Becker Company's Head"

That's right! What was the business today?

There's so much I forgot~

Just when I returned to my room to continue the embroidery, I was informed of the Becker Company's Head's arrival.

When I enter the guest room, he welcomes me with a respectful bow.

"Okusama, as always, thank you very much for your valuable time"

"Enough with the formal greetings, what is your business today?"

"Yes, the draft of the recipe book we were talking the other day has been completed, I have brought it to Okusama to seek advice"

Becker says so and puts many papers on the desk.

Fumu, so it's as I have expected... extremely obscure.

Although I have figured it out from the spellbooks I read before, this world doesn't leave any space between lines, it's just letters on letters.

I think that the packing of words on each other is because the paper is a valuable resource, but this is really hard to read.

"Okusama, how is it?"

"Well, there are no mistakes in the content. However..."

"However?"

"It is hard to read"

"Hard to read... is it?"

“Yes, therefore, how about doing it in this way?”

I begin to write a layout on a separate paper.

“First, an illustration, inserting in a picture would make it easy to understand what kind of dish it is at first sight. Next, the list and amount of ingredients. List how much amount necessary to use based on the measuring cup and spoon. And then, the process. If you write in easy-to-understand 1, 2, 3 manner with spacing between lines, describing the most important parts, it will be really helpful to the people, how about it?”

I present the recipe layout to Becker while explaining.

“Hou...”

Becker stares at the paper with intense concentration.

“This is... certainly easy to understand. If it’s like this, even the non-chefs will be able to comprehend. I feel like even I would be able to cook”

“Ara, it may be good for Dannasama to cook for his Okusama once in a while. Also, right, have you considered about lending books for loan to people who can’t afford to buy them? There will be many things people will not understand even after seeing the demonstration. Lend the book with money as collateral and return the money back when the book is returned. A certain degree of trust will be necessary, but the usefulness of the recipe book will sell the measuring utensils”

Becker looked displeased about my thought of lending the book free of charge, but once I said “Will sell” his body twitched.

“I see, the reason to lend books free of charge is to sell a large quantity of the measuring utensils! This Becker’s far sight can’t reach even Okusama’s feet! What a wonderful idea. It will sell! One measuring equipment in every family! Fuhahahaha!”

Becker... your face is turning bad. Where did the calm gentleman from a while ago

disappear to?

I was about to ask, but I endured.

Moreover, in Becker's eyes, I'm a boss-like character... No~ This feels like Echigoya and Evil Magistrate.

It's different, you know! I just thought about making things convenient for everyone!

For some reason, the more I say it, the more like an excuse it sounds.

Wirbel! Okaasama won't do anything bad, okay! Believe me!

CHAPTER 24

I'M A WOMAN WHO KNOWS THE DIFFERENCE

“Okusama, please use this if you’d like. This is a famous powder. It’s a hard to obtain precious item, so I have brought it for Okusama! It may not be necessary for Okusama who originally has a clear skin, but how about it?”

“Maa...”

Powder, in other words, it’s something like a foundation.

In this world, it’s said that white skin conceals various defects, and this powder is used to make the skin even whiter.

Flower seeds are the main ingredient of this powder, Amalie has used it too.

But still, this is...

“It is different from the others, right?”

“Yes! This powder is something the commonly used products can’t even compare. Because it makes the skin even whiter and it fits to be used on skin, it can mask even the slightest worries of women! It’s product from the East, but it will inevitably become popular in this Morgenrot Kingdom! I’m considering presenting this to the Royal family”

When Becker emphasizes so, the surrounding maids look at the powder with great interest and leak sighs of envy.

One must cross the sea to travel to the Eastern countries, so imported goods are very expensive. Because it’s only obtainable by the wealthy nobles, those girls can probably only yearn for it and feel envious.

“... Becker, I am grateful, but I will not receive this. You have told me it is popular in the Eastern countries, but the people of the Morgenrot Kingdom are famous for having whiter skin than any other countries. It may not be necessary. Rather, the Royal family may take it as you are disrespecting them by denying their white skin”

The expression of Becker who was explaining the product with confidence suddenly stiffened.

“I see, it’s exactly as Okusama says. I of all people almost made a tremendous mistake. Okusama, your is saying that this powder is not to be recommended?”

I thought I might have offended him by denying his valuable commodity, but it seems that Becker has noticed the meaning of my words.

“Yes, that is correct”

Looking at the powder, I noticed at first glance.

This is harmful.

It’s not to the level it would be dangerous for the skin at first, but if used for a long time, the skin would get damaged which could cause health problems.

I noticed by the poisonous dull looking light from my skill.

Becker is not aware of my skill, but he always brings new products to me.

That’s probably because there is a track record of things that Amalie liked being sold well.

However, this time an opposite result has been given.

I have to be thankful that Becker brought this to me first.

If it had been presented to the Royal family, something terrible would happen.

“Is this powder commonly used in the Eastern countries?”

“I have heard it like that”

I see, then they were not trying to harm people, but the harmful ingredient was blended in without knowing.

I have heard that there is a history of lead and mercury used in the cosmetics.

The adverse effects of lead and mercury on the human body wasn’t known.

Even if a small amount of safe, using it for prolonged leads to terrible consequences.

If it’s obviously not considered as poison in the first place, the probability of being harmful to human body wasn’t considered.

Now then, how to deal with this?

“Is this powder coming in from other places than Becker Company?”

“That’s... yes, it shouldn’t be in great numbers, but there definitely are merchants who brought it in”

Becker responds after pondering a bit.

This is troubling... I could prevent it from being brought to the Royal family, but it will slowly spread around the country if left as it is.

If a mother uses harmful cosmetics, it will surely hurt the children next to her. In fact, the unborn fetus would be affected even more.

That’s something that absolutely mustn’t happen.

“Is it possible not to spread this product?”

“Fumu... then, may I borrow Okusama’s name?”

“My name?”

What does he mean? What value is there to my name?

A person of Flaksburb House meaning? Or is it my standing of being related to the Royal family?

I don’t think something like that could stop the distribution, though...

“Yes, to those who do business, Okusama’s name is equally valued as God’s”

Ha? I don’t understand?

“ “If you want to know the value of things, learn from Amalie Ena von Flaksburb” is common practice between merchants. Every merchant understands that if he deals with something Okusama is displeased with, his life will shorten”

Becker says with confidence.

... What do they “understand”?

Why is such ridiculously strange proverb spreading around?!

The only one Amalie did transactions with is this veery Becker.

Which means? There’s only one answer.

“Becker, did you spread some unnecessary rumors around?”

“No, there is no such thing!”

On the contrary to his words of denial, Becker’s eyes shook a little with guilt.

“Becker?”

I stare at Becker’s eyes waiting for an answer.

“N, no... I may have spoken to a fool who didn’t appreciate Okusama’s understanding of money... however! I couldn’t allow a fellow like that to look down on Okusama!”

When Becker says so, Berta and the nearby maids nod in consent for some reason.

... It’s really curious, but it seems like Amalie wasn’t hated by the people around her, don’t you think?

Well, it’s not like she was treacherous, as a matter of fact, was she actually lovable?? It’s one of seven wonders of the Morgenrot Kingdom, isn’t it?

“Haa, oh well. Then, please make it that this powder does not spread anymore, all right?”

“Yes, I understand. I will commit wholeheartedly to satisfy Okusama’s will!”

Why is it? I feel anxious after listening to Becker’s powerful words of promise for some reason.

... This person, he will definitely spread some ridiculous anecdote again, right?

I mean, there’s no way a silly proverb like that would emerge just from one

conversation!

I won't be surprised if he does "missionary activities" during his travels, you know?
But, I won't be able to solve the urgent problem without making some sacrifice... well, it's too late now anyways.

"Ah, Okusama, I have forgotten a very important thing"

"What is it?"

"Yes, your long awaited oven has been completed! I hope it fulfills Okusama's wishes, but... when should we transport it over here?"

Oo!! It's completed!?

I will be able to finally make Baumkuchen!

It feels so long ago I made potato starch with Baumkuchen in mind.

It's now playing an essential part in the Head chef's dishes.

But! I can finally use it for its original purpose! Too long! Wirbel, it will be soon done!

"As soon as possible please"

"Certainly. Then, shall we bring it in tomorrow?"

"Yes, I look forward to it"

The maids let out small cheers not being able to hide their expectations.

Berta is..."Fufufufufufu"leaking out creepy laughs from her mouth as usual. I told you it's scary!

Ah, I forgot for a moment because of the Baumkuchen, but the matter with the powder has not been settled yet.

It necessary to be extremely careful just in case!

In order to do that, I will have to go talking.

Becker will approach the merchants while I...

Will go to the Royal Palace.

CHAPTER 25

OVEN DAY

“Okaasama... my stomach is slightly in pain...”

“Eh! Are you all right!?”

I immediately run up to Wirbel and put my hand on his stomach.

“Yes, but, the main building today...”

“Ah, indeed” I came to an understanding after seeing Wirbel looking at the floor. Could this also be considered a proof of growth?

Today is the day the oven will be brought in.

It is a hot topic in the Sunlight Mansion so it naturally must have reached Wirbel’s ears.

Well, when everyone is acting restlessly because of a big event, it would spark a child’s curiosity without a doubt.

Still, to think that Wirbel who is almost never selfish would feign illness!

Wirbel who was severely disciplined as a male born in the Flaksburb family and brought up by a hysterical mother is obviously more mature than an ordinary child.

I was worried about him being too mature. Being more mischevious is alright! I wanted to shout.

Nevertheless, I shouldn’t be pampering him here.

“Is that so, then, let’s call the doctor. You will receive a bitter medicine, and you will have to spend all day resting in your room”

“That... yes...”

“Wirbel?”

When I gently caress Wirbel's cheek which was hesitating to speak, his young eyes looked at me.

"Okaasama... I'm sorry, in truth, my stomach is not painful... I wanted to see the oven..."

Wirbel mutters with a voice full of regret.

Un, what to say, my child is too serious! He's already reflecting before I could say anything.

Isn't it alright for a child to lie once?

Does this seriousness come from Christhard-sama?

That person, he gives off an impression of a ruffian, but I think that he is a considerably serious person.

"... Did you come to hate me?"

"! Absolutely not! Okaasama loves Wirbel no matter what. But, deceiving people is not good. Isn't that right?"

"Yes, I'm sorry"

Uun, "scolding" is too difficult!

Lying is no good. But, isn't being overly serious too suffocating? I think so.

I can't tell him that lying a bit is fine...

I understand that he will grow by experiencing various things, but as expected, I can't help but wish for his life not to become tough.

Child rearing is seriously difficult.

I clearly understand what the correct answer is, but can't do that.

Therefore, let's be sincere at the very least. I will not run away.

"Wirbel, I will be making sweets called Baumkuchen today. Okaasama will do her best, so let's eat it together, okay?"

"Yes! I will also do my best at studying!"

“Yes, then, let’s announce today’s results at the teatime”

“Yes!”

I hug Wirbel who replied vigorously and saw him off to the entrance while holding hands.

When we were waving hands at each other endlessly, Berta”Please stop it already”scolded me.

Well then, let’s head to the kitchen!

The potato starch for the Baumkuchen is already prepared.

Because all that’s left is to mix the ingredients, there’s not much to do.

Of course, I won’t be able to do anything! Everyone says that I’m most wonderful at directing people. Really? I don’t feel complete, though. Tsk.

I hear voices when approaching the kitchen.

This voice is the head chef.

He sounds enthusiastic as always.

He got fired up because of my salad request the other day.

Fresh vegetables are not eaten much in this world.

But, if boiled, their nutrition value decreases.

Because I wanted to eat a simple salad, I told him to prepare it for me.

Then “A salad??” he asked with question marks floating around him.

Vegetables that make your teeth strong. Curry ingredients!?

Wrong!!

I had to enter the kitchen with the head chef and explain repeatedly!!

Although he was impressed”Oh!”at one point, I began explaining about the dressing next.

“O, Okusama, you are the incarnation of God of Food...”

And he started worshipping me.

You've got to be kiddin' me! You idiot! That not true, nah, no way that true I say!¹ ...
Sorry, I lost my composure.

Because of that, colorful salads are now lined up on the Flaksburb House's dining tables, and even Bianca-sama accepted them with a favorable impression. Thank you! Since it's a salad, Head chef learned to use various vegetables.

He was aimlessly loitering around the garden because he wanted to increase his repertoire of vegetables. Since I couldn't to just let it go, I told him about the vegetables that were likely good to eat with my skill.

You must not mix any doubtful vegetables in!

"Okusama! The oven seems to have arrived"

"I see, then, let's have it installed"

It finally came! Now, let's make it!

There were some problems with installing the huge oven, but the installation was somehow completed.

After that, bake the dough while pouring it on a rotating bar.

The surroundings were filled with sweet, sweet fragrance.

This is it~

The fragrance of Baumkuchen coming out from the small bakery on the way to school in my previous life!

Probably, right now, the whole Sunlight Mansion is filled with this fragrance.

A fragrance of happiness~

"Haa..."

I hear intoxicated sighs from all around.

It looks like everyone is entranced by this fragrance.

As usually, Berta is shedding tears and the head chef trembles with excitement.

It has a promise!

While being impressed, the unique round layer of Baumkuchen completes.

“Okusama, how is it?”

“Well, this much is fine. Shall we cut it after it cools down a bit?”

“Yes!”

Everyone stares at Baumkuchen cooling down while holding their breaths.
It won't cool that quick, though.

The head chef and the cooks and apprentices try to bake Baumkuchen with the leftover dough. Do your best!

It seems it was quite the chaos when deciding on the members who would take part today.

It's not like everyone can come because there's work in the main building to be done.”I will! No, I will!”It was quite a bloodshed, Berta told me the head chef had to soothe things down.

The talks became larger and larger without me knowing.
It's just making Baumkuchen, you know?

“Okusama, is it all right?”

Becker who remained after carrying the oven in asked.

“Yes, is there something?”

“I was honestly perplexed when you have first ordered the oven. However, when the oven got completed, a certain thought sprout inside me. And today, after witnessing it with my own eyes, I'm convinced!”

Becker says passionately.

W, what's the matter?

“Okusama! Let's open a Baumkuchen store!”

“Ha?”

Somehow, it became an exaggerated thing again.

Brand logo, recipe book, cookware, this and that. After that? There are still many things.

... Isn't it enough already?

CHAPTER 26

THREE SIBLINGS

“I will definitely make you happy! Please marry me!”

It’s sudden, but right now, for some reason, I’m getting proposed to.

A proposal, huh... it’s the second time in this life.

The first one was really awful! I have a memory (Amalie’s) of receiving a serious body blow.

That eggplant! Excuse me. No, however, that fellow is an eggplant.

There was no need to say a thing like “If it can’t be helped, I wouldn’t mind marrying you, you know?” you know!

Death!! Even though I ignored it completely! Amalie’s answer was correct!

“A, Ar Niisama! What are you saying!?”

“I’m serious!”

When Wirbel raises his voice with his eyes wide in surprise, Arthur-sama answers with a serious expression on his face.

“Even if it’s Ar Niisama, I won’t hand Okaasama over! The one who will bring happiness to Okaasama is this me!”

“What are you saying, Wi. I said I would be the one to do it!”

“Anne will do it too~”

Anneliese-sama participates in Wirbel’s and Arthur-sama’s quarrel.

Wirbel, so cute! No, all of them are so cute!

The maids are watching the three children while smiling and a heartwarming mood

floats around.

Arthur-sama is Bianca-sama's son and the eldest son of our Flaksburb house.

I'm meeting Arthur-sama for the first day today.

Well, I have just met Anneliese-sama recently too, so it's not that strange.

Everyone must have been paying extreme caution so they wouldn't meet the hysterical woman.

That Arthur-sama for some reason suddenly appeared in the Sunlight Mansion.

Well, the reason is clear.

And that's this fragrance.

The sweet, sweet scent filling the mansion must have reached the main building.

A child would normally be tempted by this fragrance, don't you think?

I have received Arthur-sama's polite greeting and invited him to have tea with us. And then, as soon as he got a mouthful of Baumkuchen, he made that statement.

Rather than to me, this is a proposal to Baumkuchen, isn't it?

"Ar Niisama! Okaasama is already married to Chichiue! Okaasama can't get married to you!"

"Mumu"

Hearing Wirbel's sound argument, Arthur-sama holds his tongue.

"It was so..."

Zu~n Arthur-sama gets disheartened.

Is Arthur-sama perhaps a musclehead?

Well, he's just four years old so he may just have simple thoughts, but I somehow dislike his disheartened appearances.

It makes me want to pat his head!

"U!?"

When I unconsciously pat Arthur-sama's head, his face turns bright red and his body stiffens.

Ha! Is this perhaps the moe thing!?

The heartwarming mood changes and the maids get agitated by Arthur-sama's cuteness.

Gyumu... posu... patpat.

My small hand slowly transfers from Arthur-sama's head to Wirbel's head.

While being patted by me, Wirbel says "I didn't do anything" and averts his head with a red face.

"Kyaa"

The maids who couldn't stand it anymore scream in joy.

Only Berta looks at the maids with a stern gaze, but because I see her lips subtly twitching, she must feel the same as everyone.

Un, I understand! My child is so cute, right!

"Deli~sh!"

"N? Anneliese!! What are you doing, eating my portion!?"

"Ar Niisama is not eating!"

"I am!"

While everyone was getting crushed by moe, Anneliese-sama ate the meal by herself. After eating hers, she even ate Arthur-sama's share of Baumkuchen. But, I smell a crime of conscience since she didn't eat Wirbel's share. It was planned!

When another plate with Baumkuchen is prepared for the almost on the brink of crying Arthur-sama, he instantly stuffs his mouth in one go.

A, are you all right?

Rather, Anneliese-sama! Please stop staring at Arthur-sama's plate! You will make him even more flustered!

On the other hand, Wirbel eats the Baumkuchen on his plate slowly at his own pace while savoring it.

Seeing the three different yet balanced personalities is truly intriguing!

I can feel that the relationship between the three siblings is good.

"Ah! That reminds me Okaasama, today something amazing has happened!"

"Maa, what happened?"

Did Christhard-sama display some "amazing" move again?

That person really hates to lose after all!

"It's this vest!"

Wirbel points at the vest he's wearing while saying so.

Ah, the vest I embroidered with magical power.

I was not satisfied with just one piece and started embroidering more of Wirbel's clothes recently.

As a result, the control of my magical power has improved by far.

The embroidery is not visible to people's eyes, so the visual appearances didn't change by much.

Thus, I who got used to magical power, not embroidered only with magical power, but I also learned to embroider magical effects.

First, the most needed healing, then a shield. In addition, I am even able to set various conditions!

The other day, I asked the Cooperation Union Chief about barriers.

After all, I wanted to learn it fast so I could protect Wirbel.

Opening a dimensional space every time would have terrible consequences after all.

In this regard, the Cooperation Union Chef taught me about Shield magic in addition to the barrier magic.

Barrier magic is difficult, but Shield magic is relatively simple. I was told that Barrier magic's difficulty extends with its scope.

The introductory book of magic said that Barrier is not beginner level magic! I tried to appeal. What I did before is secret!

Then, with an amazed look,

"It's not possible for beginner to do that, but the book just introduced the magic, right?"

I was told.

Un, indeed, I have a memory of it being explained too simply.

"Ah! That was incredible!"

"It's was sparkling!"

After the Baumkuchen battle had finished, the two children joined the conversation.

"A little bird fell near a tree"

"The bird-shan wasn't feeling well!"

"Un, it looked like another animal attacked it, it was close to death, weakened from its wound"

The three then told me what was so especially "amazing."

To put it simply, the bird was rescued.

Apparently, the moment the bird entered Wirbel's bosom pocket, the vest started shining, and the bird's wounds got healed.

Moreover, it flew off full of life.

U~mm, seriously?

This is honestly amazing! My magic has improved! Is it alright simply rejoice?

Will I get scolded again?

No, that shouldn't be the case! Right? Right?

I ignore the word “overdone” that passed through my mind.

First of all, would it be okay to think that it proved useful for Wirbel's safety?

If the healing magic proved effective, the shield magic also should show its effect and protect Wirbel from danger.

I think that the piercing gaze I feel from behind me is just my imagination!

I won't turn around no matter what! If I turn around, it will be my loss!

“Okusama, we shall have a talk later...”

“Yes, I understand”

I turn around and coolly reply to Berta.

Although I'm dripping in cold sweat, I have to keep my dignity in front of the children!

I'm not trembling! It's true!

CHAPTER 27

THE PLACE OF THE LOVED ONE

“Please, wait here a moment”

To room I was guided to is a room I am “well familiar” with.

The elegant yet not too extravagant furniture represents the character and profoundness of the master of this room.

It’s well-kept, but it didn’t change much from the time I were here for the first time when I was a child.

A natural smile floats on my face.

This is the place the little Amalie has loved.

Her favorite place of the person she loves.

Over here, her heart wouldn’t freeze, a gentle, warm time passes here.

In front of that favorite person...

Konkon

“Come in”

When I look towards the door, a wagon with tea comes in the room first.

And then, I heard the familiar voice.

“Yaa, Princess”

Youth with an elegant face approaches me with a smile on his whole face.

“Bel Niisama! What is going on? Should you not be working at this time? I have heard that documents have piled up in the preparations for the Founding festival”

“Ah, I had trouble thanks to your husband and His Excellency the Prime Minister”

Like the mischievous boy he is, Bel Niisama broadly grins.

“Maa, have you slipped out?”

“Because Chichiue was in a strangely good mood today, I asked him what’s going on, and he told me that Millie is coming today! That person kept silent so he could monopolize you. Seriously! Unbelievable”

“Millie” is Amalie’s pet name, only four people in this world call me like that since childhood.

Otousama and Okaasama aren’t among those people.

“I think he did not want to make things too grandiose because I was the one who wanted to see him this time”

“No, he definitely thought of me as hindrance”

Bel Niisama declares with resentment.

“Then, what is going on with that Chichiue-sama? I guess you are busy, aren’t you?”

“Let’s see, certainly it is busy. Despite that, he was planning to make himself free for a considerable time. It would be okay if it was only that, however, he forced all his work on me so he could spend happy time with Millie!”

I came to the Royal Palace after a long time, but troubled smiles float on these people’s faces as usual.

Although Bel Niisama and Ojisama have the reputation of sharp and able people to the public, they act childish in front of Amalie.

Since the old days, Ojisama and Bel Niisama were more affectionate to Amalie than her birth father and brother.

“By the way, Bel Niisama, you did not possibly transport the wagon yourself, did you?”

She looks at the wagon with tea near the door while saying so.

“Ah, I just told a maid to bring it here. Can I ask you to prepare the tea, Millie?”

Naturally, tea brewing is one of the basic practices for women born in good families. However, in aristocratic society purely based on social status, one of a high social standing is not allowed to prepare the tea for someone of a lower standing than his own.

However, it's unnecessary for Bel Niisama to take that into consideration.

That's because Bel Niisama is this country's His Highness the Crown Prince.

“Chichiue will probably come soon. Let's have a tea before that. Can I hear Millie's recent happenings?”

Bel Niisama wants to start without Bel Niisama's Chichiue-sama, in other words, this Morgenrot Kingdom's His Majesty the King.

However, it's not like I can reject His Highness the Crown Prince.

Well, although I know this person wouldn't get angry even if Amalie rejected.

“I am not sure if it can be called recent happenings, but I made new sweets the other day. I have brought it with me, would you like to eat it?”

“Ah, is it perhaps the one next to the tea?”

I show Bel Niisama a covered plate on the wagon.

“Yes, it looks like they prepared it in the kitchen”

When the tea is poured into the cup and put together with the sweets on the table, Bel Niisama puts the sweets in his mouth at once.

“This is called Baumkuchen. I hope it suits your tastes”

Before I could finish, Baumkuchen disappeared from Bel Niisama's plate.

“Delicious! Millie, I have never eaten sweets like that! Did a chef from the Flaksburb House come up with this? This Baumkuchen? only wants me to open a store! I will happily present the Royal Family purveyor sign!”

Haha, a dry laugh escapes his mouth.

I think I can see a vivid afterimage of Becker when I close my eyes.

I have recently learned that Becker is unexpectedly running wild and getting carried away.

I have learned that he’s so enthusiastic that he runs around spreading strange anecdotes of me.

“Thank you very much. The person who made it would definitely be honored”

When I try to deceive with harmless and inoffensive words, the door suddenly makes a loud noise.

“Millie! I have kept you waiting. Some people were getting in my way!”

After talking to me while smiling, His Majesty the King of our country glared at his son.

“Chichiue, you were quick. To shake off those two this fast, as expected of Chichiue. However, I would like you not to disturb Millie’s and my time”

The two top people of this country start arguing.

“Umm, Ojisama? Bel Niisama?”

When I call to them, they turn towards me with gentle smiles.

“Millie, forgive me. Even though you have a business with me, this idiot is getting into our way”

“Millie was enjoying her time with me until Chichiue disturbed us”

The two started calling each other hindrance and nuisance repeatedly and plunged

into a childish war of words.

“Millie’s first puppy love was me!”

“I was expecting for Chichiue to bring that up, but that was only a little girl’s delusion. If I were a little older at that time, the results would be completely different, don’t you think?”

“Fu, stop making poor excuses. It’s unsightly”

“Chichue is the one who is unsightly. Millie’s son has the “bel” taken from my name, you know? She is calling him while thinking of me everyday”

“How laughable! I thought what you were going to say next. You must have coerced Duke Flaksburb anyway, right?”

These people... while being at a loss, a calm voice called from the other side of the door.

“Your Majesty, Your Highness Belhold, your voices are echoing even around the corridor. Lowering your voices is highly advised”

“Raimund”

“Prime Minister”

Ojisama and Bel Niisama turn towards the prime minister of Morgenrot Kingdom with uneasy expressions.

“Your Highness Belhold, His Majesty has an appointment, I’m terribly sorry, but I would like Your Highness to return to the office”

“... Haa, Millie, see you later”

Bel Niisama resigned and left the room.

“Then, excuse me”

The prime minister politely bows and just before leaving turns towards me.

“You look healthy, Amalie”

“Yes, I am glad Otousama also seems healthy above all”

The gazes are silently exchanged.

His Excellency, the Prime Minister, is Amalie’s father.

I honestly don’t know how Otousama feels about me. I have never been given anything or scolded by him in the past. He has never been disgusted with me, but he also didn’t show any affection.

He was in the Royal Palace more often than at home with Okaasama and me.

Otousama who has married a princess who was the former king’s niece and the present king’s cousin must have various circumstances going on.

“Millie?”

When I sank into deep thoughts after seeing Otousama off, Ojisama gently called to me.

This person always made Amalie calm down.

In front of this person, Amalie wasn’t a hysterical woman, but an obedient and slightly bashful girl.

The person who was the target of my first love.

“Ojisama, thank you for making time for me today. Please, listen to my story at once”

Thus, I began talking about the powder and its dangerous effects.

“A poison... I understand, I will do something about it. It is definite if you have seen it with your ability”

Ojisama promised the restriction of the powder.

Only Ojisama knows about this special ability of mine.

When I first became aware of it, I was really frightened.

Amalie who was taught by her mother that strong magic makes her an abomination was extremely frightened of her new ability.

Without being able to talk to anyone, only Ojisama noticed Amalie's anxiety.

It's not evil. It's very useful, unique ability, he said.

I was extremely relieved. It was too heavy secret for a little girl to bear.

"Thank you very much"

"Yes, not then, I shall return back to work. It will be troublesome if I get scolded by Raimund again"

Good grief, Ojisama shrugs his shoulders.

"I will now go to show my face to Obaasama"

"Right. If you return home without seeing Hahaue first, she will force herself to your house"

If it's Obaasama she would really do it, I exchange glances with Ojisama, and we laugh.

Obaasama who is the Queen Mother, is a gentle person loved by the people of this country.

However, she's also a person you don't want to anger.

She's also a person I genuinely want to see.

Now then, shall I go to meet Obaasama!

CHAPTER 28

THE PERSON WHO MADE ME A SELFISH WOMAN

Pii — — — chichichi.

As I was walking along the path of the garden of the royal palace, I hear bird's singing from the opposite side of tree leaves that were filtered by the sunlight.

The light and pleasant wind, gently brushing on my cheeks feels comfortable.

Unlike the hurried atmosphere inside the Royal Palace, the path to Obaasama's place is tranquil with almost no pedestrian traffic.

Although I know it's not good to roam the Royal Palace without a single maid, but it has been my habit since I was a child to walk alone.

"A bird, huh..."

I suddenly remember something unpleasant.

Yes, the descent of the Maou Berta.

The vest I embroidered saved the life of a small bird (Apparently).

That is excellent.

The children were delighted, and the vest proved to be useful for Wirbel's safety. The best possible outcome.

However, when the best possible outcome is accompanied by the lack of common sense, it will turn out to be not so good.

Right, what I mean by the lack of common sense is that it's not normally possible to grant clothing magical effects.

There are legends about swords and armor imbued with the power of magic, but those are merely legends.

Moreover, those are apparently created by the gods, not something that could be produced by a human's hand.

To add even more oil to the fire, the magical powers lie not in Masterpiece weapons or armor made by skilled craftsmen, but in ordinary daily clothes. (That is what the Maou-sama told me with bloodshot eyes)

And, the lack of common sense number two, is the magical effect.

First, it's not possible for a half-dead bird to instantly recover. (Absolutely not possible! It seems)

In the first place, the healing magic is not almighty, its effects vary from person to person.

Even if the effect is the same, the experience and knowledge of the individual will influence it.

Although healing magic has a general use, an appropriate treatment is still necessary. Everything won't get solved with a chant of a spell.

Despite all this! I have sewed healing magic into the clothes. I did not have a particular effect in mind.

When it comes to the words I was unconsciously thinking while embroidering, that would be "complete recovery," "miracle," "rescue," and such.

It turned out like that as a result.

Because the small bird has miraculously recovered.

This is the lack of common sense.

Berta-san broke into tears... I am deeply sorry for making you worry. Yes.

First of all, I forbade the children from speaking about it.

Because it will definitely make a ruckus if this spreads.

"Oh well, I think my magic improved?"

If I said that in front of Berta, I would get knocked down. Probably.

Besides, I am conscious of how much I can improve my magic the day after tomorrow.

I think "ingenious" counts as words of praise nowadays. Fu.

“That’s gross”

While loosening my lips and talking to myself, a rude remark resounds from behind me.

I was surprised at the sudden voice, but I knew whose voice it is before turning around.

“Ara, what a happy meeting, Your Highness Justus”

“Ah, because of your weird face, my good mood was spoiled”

Giri.

I almost unconsciously crushed Obaasama’s present in my hands.

Face!? Of all things the face!?

If you’d say weird behavior, I wouldn’t be able to retort. It’s the truth after all.

But, a weird face, you say!?

Amalie is a baby-faced beauty! It sends (should) people into mania!

Moreover, pointing out the thing woman are most concerned about, you fail as a gentleman.

This fellow fails as a prince! Go follow Ojisama’s and Bel Niisama’s perfect gentlemanly conduct and relearn! This dumbass prince!

“Ara, Your Highness, dust on your shoulder...”

“Ouch! What are you doing!?”

High Highness Justus grimaces in pain.

“I just picked up the thread from your shoulder, you know?”

“Stop lying! You have splendidly pinched me!”

“Maa, so exaggerating! To complain of pain after being touched a bit, you are really are

frail, are you not?"

I look at His Highness Justus with an evil smile.

"This stubborn wicked woman! Feigning friendliness in front of Chichiue and others!"

"Ara, I am not feigning. My attitude just depends on the person I am talking to"

"Don't be so full of yourself!"

We match our eyesight and glare at each other.

It is like this since we were children.

This person is Bel Niisama's young brother, the second prince of this country, and he always picks fights with Amalie for some reason.

Amalie continued this without settling, and this sour relationship was born.

"Chichiue and the others spoil you too much! Even if your eyes look like beans and your mouth protrudes from your face, they always say how cute you are! They say that this grain is adorable!"

Who are you calling a grain!? I will bury you!!

His behavior is too improper? Yes, that's right! This fellow is a dumb eggplant after all!!

"Someone like you, Bel Niisama is..."

I start talking and quickly shut my mouth.

"What is it, just say it properly? I'm just a failure that doesn't bear the slightest resemblance to my superior older brother, that's what you wanted to say, right?"

"... I have not said such thing"

Because his older brother is too great, His Highness Justus is sensitive about getting compared to his older brother.

He has been wounded by the casual words of adults since he was small.

“Stop lying! You, the selfish woman who always says offensive things doesn’t care about hurting other people with your words”

“... I am sorry”

“Why are you apologizing?”

“ ... ”

The silence between the two people completely changed the mood from the previous dispute.

“... You, are you happy right now?”

His Highness Justus mutters.

“... Yes”

“I see... well, Duke Flaksburb is pitiful, but well, I’m glad. I’m not so free to spare all my free time for you, I’m leaving now. Later... Millie”

“Yes, see you again”

When I say that, His Highness Justus faintly smiles and walks down the path.

When Amalie was a really little child, she was a reserved, obedient child.

Coming to the Royal Palace, she hardly spoke.

The one who made the selfish, hysteric woman within Amalie bloom, was in a sense His Highness Justus.

Quarreling and shouting at each other.

Rather than being shut out by herself, would it be better to say that Amalie was rescued by becoming hysterical?

By quarreling with His Highness Justus when she was a child, Amalie spat out her accumulated emotions.

Changing a little by little, Amalie became known as a bad, selfish woman, but if she hasn't fought with His Highness Justus in those days, Amalie would perhaps already meet with misfortune.

『If it can't be helped, I wouldn't mind marrying you, you know?』

I feel irritated every time I remember that, but those words were His Highness Justus' words of kindness without a doubt.

This is really irritating, though!

The proposal of His Highness Eggplant.

There was no mutual love no doubt, but there was some certain sense of solidarity. Because there would definitely be blood flying if I married to that gentlemen, I'm really glad that I didn't accept his proposal, but well, was it wrong to completely ignore it?

But, there's no woman who would be happy from hearing 『Can't be helped』 『I wouldn't mind』 .

As his childhood friend, I think that a cute wife that will suit His Highness Justus will appear soon.

Do your best! Eggplant prince!

CHAPTER 29

MACARONI SALAD IS DIFFICULT

Why am I in such place?

It's a fault of the person before me.

No, I reap what I sow...

"Is something the matter?"

"No, it is nothing"

The man in front of me notices my glare and addresses it.

While I was in the middle of enjoying tea with Obaasama, this man has kidnapped me.
My mouth really is a calamity, that I have realized today.

I met Obaasama, we had Baumkuchen together and the time passed harmoniously.

Obaasama said that she's very impressed with Baumkuchen.

The sharp glint in her eyes was a bit scary.

The sweetness in the sweets of this world is made with a massive amount of sugar, so
Baumkuchen had to be quite startling for Obaasama.

I am delighted you like it, I was happy and excited at the same time.

This excitement relaxed my mouth, and then, with Obaasama's next words, my mouth
lost breaks.

"Millie, you somehow became very beautiful"

This is where I should humbly deny.

And yet I... like an idiot...

“I think it is thanks to the salad”

“Salad?”

“I am eating fresh vegetables”

Obaasama most likely meant that I look happy as a wife and a mother.
And yet, I took it seriously as “pretty,” and my mouth smoothly slipped.

I explained the effectiveness of salad with the knowledge I heard in my previous life to Obaasama enthusiastically. Haa...

“Eating fresh vegetables before eating meat slightly suppresses the sudden rise of blood sugar level and has weight loss effects. Also, the dietary fiber is very good for beauty!”

“Blood sugar level? Dietary fiber?” Obaasama reacted with curiosity, but hearing “Weight loss” “Good for beauty” she reacted sensitively.
Because Obaasama listened with a serious expression, I even started talking about dressings...

The words “Weight loss” are like magic words to any woman anywhere in the world.
Not only Obaasama, it was clear that the maids nearby also listened attentively.

“Millie, I have a request. Could you tell what you just said to the Royal Palace’s Head Chef?”

“Eh? Yes, of course”

Even now, I was still carefree.

I told about the salad and dressings to the Royal Palace’s Head Chef and I even told him about the potato starch.

The Head Chef who was called while being busy was apathetic at first, but he became serious as my story progressed.

Around here, I finally noticed what I have done, but it was already too late.
Please, tell me more!! The Head Chief brought me along to the kitchen for some reason.

I dare say that it was a situation in which no one was able to make a sane judgment.
Nobody has stopped me!

Obaasama send me off while smiling... Why did it become like this!?

“You have talked about eating fresh vegetables, but how should they be prepared?”

It's too late even if you ask me politely! I wanted to shout, but it looks like I won't be able to escape, so I start explaining.

The vegetables should be cut thinly, using leaf vegetables, when eating raw use the freshest, using a variety of ingredients such as nuts and fruits, I explain everything in all details and combinations.

Right, you can even add the cooked meat, various salads can be made.

“Also, yes, the macaroni salad is delicious”

“Macaroni, is it?”

Ah, right, our Flaksburb House is the only one who uses the classic pasta...
Because it couldn't be helped I explained about pasta too and as expected, the Head Chef's eyes were sparkling.

Although it's too late to ask, is this okay?
If this spreads in the Royal Palace, it may change the eating habits of nobles.

“What else do you put in the macaroni salad?”

“Yes, boiled eggs and mayo...”

Ah, something unnecessary escaped my mouth again!
That's right... macaroni salad is made with mayonnaise, isn't it...

Can mayonnaise be made?

Egg and oil... vinegar?

As expected, I am not able to make vinegar!! Impossible!!

Something sour that could substitute vinegar... lemon?

Can a lemon be used to make mayonnaise?

Somehow, I don't want to think about it anymore... yosh! Let's deceive!

"Macaroni, boiled egg, and ham!"

I declared with full of confidence!

Un, even if you don't use mayonnaise and use dressing instead, it will surely be delicious!

A drop of lemon juice is put in dressings, so it's okay! No problem!

Well, let's try making mayonnaise with Head Chef at our House in my spare time!

"Hou... boiled egg, is it?"

Uu, this too...

Macaroni salad was a land mine, wasn't it?

I should not have said that... haa.

Now, if there is no ham, it will be a total destruction.

"You boil the eggs with shells"

"With shells..."

In this world, there are cooking methods like the poached egg, but they do not boil eggs with shells.

Let's also teach it to our Head Chef once I return home!

"Yes, if you boil it for a while, the contents in the shell will harden"

"I see, that is incredible! It seems it could be used in other dishes, not just salad. But, why does Duchess know about things like these? Salad, pasta, and also a potato starch? Even I who holds the title of the best chef in the Royal Capital haven't heard of this before. Moreover, you have brought some unusual sweets today..."

Awe and Envy dwell in the Head Chef's eyes.

"! No way, is lady perhaps the rumored "Incarnation of God of Food" the cooks has been talking about recently?"

Ha!? Who spread such rumors!?

Yes... I know! It was those people, weren't they!

Head Chef!! Becker!!

I won't let you off when I return! Punishment!

If rumors spread between the cooks, the primary offender is without a doubt our Head Chef, but Becker is also definitely at fault.

Who is the "Incarnation of God of Food"!? Seriously!!

"No, you are wrong"

"Oo, is that so, I understand. I understand!"

Un, un, the Head Chef nods with a know-it-all nod.

You definitely don't understand!?

I have denied it!? I didn't mean that I want you to be silent about my little secret!

"By the way, I have heard about a cooking utensil called "whisk" from the rumors, but what is that?"

"Ah, it is a tool for mixing air in ingredients such as egg. It is sold at Becker Company"

"Hou, that's something I have to get my hands on then!"

A satisfied smile floats on the Head Chef's face.

N? Did I just make a blunder?

I have just normally answered about the whisk, but I shouldn't have done that, right? I should have answered "What is that?" with a surprised look... *Gulp*.

Now, in the Head Chef's head, I will be portrayed as "Incarnation of God of Food"...
Un, therefore, let's forbid him to speak at the very least!
Please don't spread it around! Please!!

CHAPTER 30

KNOWLEDGE IS USEFUL IN VARIOUS WAYS

“Okaasama! This is really delicious!”

Wirbel looks at me happily.

The plum syrup has been completed, and we can finally drink it.

It can be diluted with water to make a plum juice, use as flavoring in black tea or milk, or even use as syrup for pancakes, it has various uses.

It's not definite since it's memory of my previous life, but I have heard that plum is excellent for the body.

Effectively reduces fatigue, improves blood circulation, it also apparently prevents high blood pressure and illness.

It's unknown whether Obaachan's teaching that the condition of the stomach gets better when you eat Umeboshi¹, but all of the plum's health benefits shouldn't be lies.

I liked eating it with yogurt. Because plum apparently helped with calcium absorption and tasted delicious, I was killing two birds with one stone.

I don't know whether this world's fruit has the same effects as plum, but I hope that is the case since it has such similar appearances and taste.

Because I remembered these effects, I visited Obaasama the other day and brought it together with Baumkuchen.

She told me that she tires easily because of her age, I hoped it would help Obaasama's health.

“It is true! We could even freeze it and make sorbet”

“Sorbet, is it?”

Wirbel tilts his head in curiosity.

Ah, doesn't exist, of course~

N~ But, since it's just simple freezing, wouldn't it be easy to make?

“Wirbel, can you lend me that glass?”

I hold my hand over the glass of juice Wirbel was drinking.

Become a delicious~ sorbet~ Moe, moe, kyun.

Oh? Oh~ Didn't it solidify well?

Looks delicious if I say so myself!! Considering the past failures, isn't this a great achievement!!

It turned better than I thought!! Was it thanks to the magic words?

“Okusama...”

While tasting joy by myself, Berta's monotonous voice resounds from behind.

Looking around, the maids watch me with surprised gazes.

Eh, w, why?

It's not like I opened a dimension, my body started to float, nor a half-dead bird instantly recovered!

I just made a normal sorbet! What are you dissatisfied with!?

“Okaasama, amazing! The fruit's water froze!”

Wirbel excitedly raises his voice in joy.

I got looked up by Wirbel! Ye~s! Or not, this.

Is freezing possibly... not normal?

“Okusama, object freezing magic is a high-class magic. People who can use it are scarce, it's said that vigorous training and a lot of magical power is necessary before one can use it. It's not something that people use to freeze beverages like Okusama”

Chirari When I glance at Berta, she starts explaining with a face of resignation.

Un, my knowledge regarding magic is considerably lacking.

Wirbel who knows the common sense and I who doesn't... am I no good?
Amalie! No matter how afraid you were, you avoided magic way too much! At least learn the common sense!

“Okaasama! This is cold and delicious!”

Wirbel puts the frozen plum juice which became sorbet into his mouth.

Well, Wirbel is pleased. My action of freezing in comparison isn't that great!
No problems! See, Berta too has a face that says “Well, this much is alright, I guess?”.
I have felt like I was gradually getting paralyzed by Berta, but I'm glad she didn't get angry!

“Ara, what is this?”

Suddenly, I saw a piece of paper placed on the table.
Many numbers were lined up on the paper.

“Ah, that is...”

When Wirbel notices the paper in my hands, he hangs his head down in discouragement.

“Wirbel, what is the matter?”

“Okaasama... I, can't understand...”

What? is what I wanted to ask, but Wirbel who looked at me with upturned eyes was too cute, so I stroked his head first.

Silky hair, smooth cheeks, round and cute eyes... so cute~ *Gyumu*

“Okaasama~?”

Oops, excuse me. I was defeated by my emotions and unconsciously hugged him.

“Wirbel, what are you worried about? Could you tell your Okaasama?”

I pull myself together and ask Wirbel while lifting him up on my knees.

“It’s this...”

“This?”

Wirbel points at the numbers part of the paper I hold.

“Yes, Rouven...”

Rouven? Did our steward do something?

“When I went to the main building, Rouven had many documents and seemed very busy. Therefore, I wanted to help him...”

Ah, everyone at the Royal Palace seemed busy, but it appears that our Flaksburb House also prepares various things for the Founding Festival.

Rouven, the steward of our Flaksburb House, is busy with aiding Christhard-sama with the preparations.

“I learned arithmetics the other day, so I thought about helping Rouven... but, I couldn’t understand it...”

Wirbel hangs his head sadly.

Haa, this child of mine, on top of being cute he’s also kindhearted!! A son too good for a selfish woman!

There is no doubt that it’s not thanks to me that Wirbel turned out like that, it’s all thanks to Bianca-sama, the servants, Arthur-sama, and others.

Really, thank you very much!

“Wirbel, can Okaasama help you with the calculations? We may be able to do it if the two of us cooperate”

“Okaasama... Yes, I will do my best!”

I look at the document together with Wirbel who regained his smile.

Fumu, is this totalization chart of consumables? Because Flaksburb House is the landlord, there's quite a lot.

Nonetheless, it seems to be relatively simple calculations.

Well, it's not a mystery that Wirbel finds it difficult.

Rouven probably couldn't decline the kindhearted Wirbel and handed him one of the important documents.

But, this is way too difficult for a three-year-old child.

"Wirbel, you have learned addition, right?"

"Yes! I can write numerals up to nine!"

Wirbel raises his hand while smiling cheerfully.

Seeing his smile full of pride, my lips unconsciously relax.

Ah, mou, too adorable! Moreover, a genius!

"Okusama..."

I heard a sigh from Berta in the back who seemed to read my thoughts.

Well, it might be just that my face became too relaxed, though!

"Right, then, I think this will be relatively simple to solve by calculating on paper"

"Calculating on paper, is it?"

Right, you write the numbers you want to calculate vertically and count them one by one.

This document has many numbers, but it only has three or four columns, so calculating it on paper would be enough.

I have another paper brought and explain Wirbel the calculation method.

“Do you understand that when the number becomes “ten” it moves to the next column? Thus, if you calculate one by one, you will get an answer”

“U~, yes... somehow...”

Although Wirbel groans, he starts calculating with a serious expression.

And although the difficulty level was quite high for a three-year-old boy who just started learning the calculation, he has somehow managed to finish the document while struggling.

“Okaasama, I did it! Thank you very much”

“Yes, incredible, Wirbel. Rouven will also be happy”

“Yes!”

A smile floated on Wirbel’s face in the sense of accomplishment.

“I will deliver this to Rouven!”

“You should, but it is already late, would it not be better to do it tomorrow?”

Because the calculations took quite a lot of time, the time Wirbel normally goes to bed has already passed.

Wirbel started rubbing his eyes after the calculations were finished. His eyelids could close at any moment.

“Yes... fuwa~, ah, I’m sorry. I will sleep. Okaasama, good night”

“Yes, good night. You have worked hard today, Wirbel”

I had brought the half-asleep Wirbel to his bed, and Berta returned to my room.

“Okusama, where did that calculation method come from? I don’t think I have seen or even heard about it before”

Berta asks me in surprise while helping me to change.

“Let’s see... would that calculation method be useful for children’s learning?”

“Of course it would! I think it’s ground-breaking not only for children but even for adults. Everyone would get surprised if this gets out in the world”

Berta nods enthusiastically.

The teacher at cram school said that calculating method was devised so that soroban² could be used on paper.

I didn’t think anything about it since I used it since I was a small child, but it may be in fact, a great calculation method.

If this spreads around this world, I think it will allow everyone in the specialized fields become even closer with numbers.

As for the spreading, n~ What would be the best way?

I have to think about in various ways!



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